



THE REVIEW



Mid-Summer 1957

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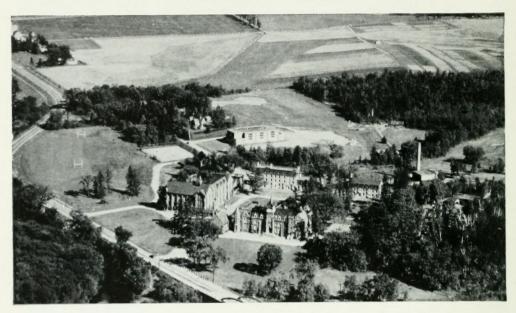
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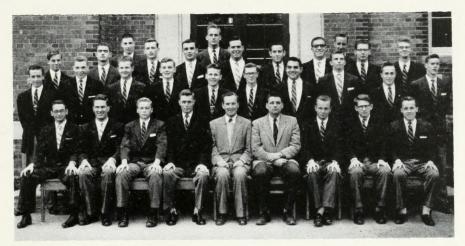
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Back: Dunbar, Eversbusch II, Wyse.

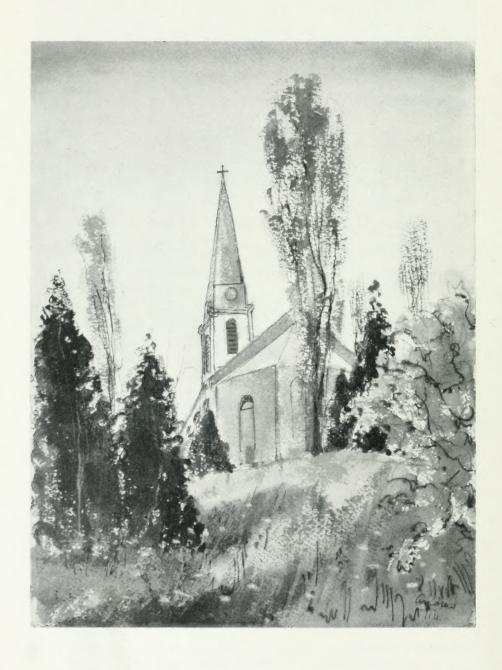
Third: Till, Gordon I, Carlisle I, Hough I, Roberts I, Schlesinger, Muirhead, Denison,

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EDITORIAL

Where do the graduates of a school like St. Andrew's stand in the world of today? They have finished high school and next year will start on their way towards any one of hundreds of jobs available in this expanding country. They live in a land which has an exceptionally high standard of living and in which very few people have to worry about where their next meal is coming from. They are adequately clothed and have all the basic necessities of life, as well as no small number of added luxuries. Their country is run on the democratic system and they are free to think and say what they please; and are respected as individuals, not just considered as nameless robots working for the welfare of the state. They have equal opportunity for advancement and success in a country which has a shortage of manpower. They are enjoying the advantages resulting from more than a century of toil by their predecessors, who in some cases donated their very lives to upholding the principles upon which our great nation is founded. In short, and this sums up all the above advantages and many more besides, they are Canadians! But this is merely a beginning for Canada. She is rapidly leaving her uncertain childhood behind and starting to take her rightful place among the prosperous nations of the world, especially since she has such a wealth of natural resources and the technical know-how necessary to utilize it. Kitimat, Labrador, and the St. Lawrence Seaway all bear witness to the rapid expansion of the Canadian economy. Even the Gordon Report forecasts a period of terrific industrial expansion for our progressive young nation.

With such an optimistic view of the future, Andreans should be thinking more and more about their responsibilities as regards taking part in and furthering this promised expansion. They are the leaders of tomorrow. They and young Canadians like them will be guiding Canada in the near future, during her period of tremendous development. She is their country and her future is their challenge, their calling, and their responsibility. It is up to them to prepare themselves for this challenge in the best way possible, educating themselves, training themselves to think and reason, and learning how to get along with people. They must learn the meaning of hard work and the spirit of friendly co-operation which is essential to successful teamwork on any project; and at the same time develop strong character which will enable them to both respect the rights of others and stand up for their own principles. St. Andrew's has always tried to ingrain such ideals into each of its graduates, and in this way will continue to produce the men qualified to lead our promising young nation on to even better achievements in the future.

This year the School loses Mr. Baker who is moving to Poughkeepsie, N.Y., where he will work for I.B.M. We will be sorry to see this progressive young man leave the teaching staff at St. Andrew's, especially since he took the initiative in the modernizing of the old out-dated physics lab. I would like to wish Mr. Baker and his expanding family the best of luck in the future!

We are happy to say that Mr. Laidlaw made a good recovery during the past few weeks of his long period of convalesence and that he hopes to be back again with us before September.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank an Old Boy, Barry Black, for donating 16 mm. movies of all the L.B.F. football games to the School. This gift, the perfect record of this year's football activity is greatly appreciated by the boys, and will be appreciated by many future Andreans.

At this point we would like to thank Mr. Rolph for his much-appreciated donation of the paper for this magazine. I would also like personally to thank each and every one of the Review staff who have worked on this issue. Time is very valuable at St. Andrew's, especially near the end of term when most of the Review work is done; and for that reason your help is all the more valuable.

As always, the Review welcomes any criticisms or suggestions concerning the magazine. Any ideas will be more than appreciated by the editor.

In closing, I wish all those who are not returning to St. Andrews in the fall, especially the members of the graduating class, the best of luck in the future.

RICHARD DARLING

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Lima, May 16th, 1957.

Mr. R. G. Darling St. Andrew's College Aurora, Ontario Canada.

Mr. Darling,

A few weeks ago, I received the Mid-Winter 1957 edition of the Review. In the last paragraph of the editorial, you state that you would appreciate any criticisms or suggestions concerning the Review. Well, I have a very strong criticism to make, and it concerns your own article entitled "A Settlement with Russia".

Let me tell you, Mr. Darling, I was disgusted when I read your composition. You write of full recognition of the communist government. For your information, when two countries exchange ambassadors, these same two countries recognize each other's governments. You say, "we must learn to accept its existence". Who does not accept the existence of the communist government? The Western powers, etc. all have embassies in Moscow and vice-versa. They also have embassies in the satellite countries. Further evidence of our recognition of the communist government.

You also say, "The Russians are not war-mongers". Yet Russia threatens nearly all of the Western European nations, that if these countries are used as atomic (or any other kind of) bases against her, she will completely destroy them. Now, is this the way peace-loving countries should act? Tell me, do you agree with what the Russians did in Hungary? Murdered thousands of innocent people who were struggling to break away from the communist government we all recognize?

As far as trading is concerned, many nations trade with Russia and vice-versa. Russia has recently bought 200,000 tons of Cuban sugar for in-the-near-future delivery. Who is imposing trade blocks? I grant that we

do not trade in belligerent materials.

Mr. Darling, in closing I would like to tell you, that you have probably been misled by yourself, as to how you should have written this article. It gave me the feeling as if you were a communist (which I doubt), and as if you were making good propaganda for the Reds! My opinion of the communist lot, is that they are a low, sneaky, cheating bunch, no matter how great Russia may be, and as far as a settlement is concerned, never; if there were talk of a settlement, let the Russians come to us, not the West on its knees to the Russians! I hope you will give some thought to what I have said before replying. May I suggest that in the future, the school magazine keep to non-political articles, such as "Hi-Fi Mania" etc., which I enjoyed. My compliments on the rest of the Review, which was very good.

Yours truly,

MICHAEL J. HARDMAN S.A.C. '47-'53

St. Andrew's College May 24th, 1951

Dear Mr. Hardman,

Firstly, I want to thank you very much for sending in your ideas on my article. So seldom does anyone comment upon anything written in the Review, that I sometimes wonder how much of it is actually read.

As for your criticism of my essay, I think you are basically wrong. To start with, I cannot argue against fact; technically, at any rate, we recognize the present Russian government. I can, however, give you food for thought on some of the other points you mentioned in your letter.

Now, I still maintain that the Russians are not war-mongers. You will agree that when Hungary was taken over by the Russians last fall, it was a clear case of armed aggression. What then, do you call the invasion of Egypt by Britain and France—"foreign aid"? Of course not—it is another case of aggression. Keeping in mind that everything is relative, on what basis do you then call Russia a war-monger?

With regard to your statement about the west trading with Russia, you mentioned the fact that we do not trade in "belligerent materials". How many materials vital to the expansion and development of growing industry do you think you could name that are not included in this category? It does seem like a rather good excuse to cut Russian industry off from trade doesn't it? And I am sure that the sugar, wheat, butter, and cotton (the only kind of thing that we seem willing to send Russia and her satellites), will help build many machine-tools and machines to develop Russian industry!

Again, and this by the way was the point of my original essay, our self-righteous thinking about the Cold War needs a good overhaul. This narrow-minded attitude towards the Russians is exactly the thing I was criticizing then. You don't bother to consider going even half-way towards peaceful co-existence; and what is more, you don't even give the Russians credit for being human beings! Don't let the American propaganda (which does exist by the way) do your thinking for you, but take a close look at both sides of the story before you jump to conclusions.

Lastly, freedom of speech is one of our fundamental rights, is it not? That being the case, this magazine will in future encourage the writing of controversial political articles, in the hope that we may again interest argumentative readers in the topics under discussion.

Yours truly,

RICHARD DARLING

P.S.

I am not a Communist!



School News

THE GUEST

Early in the spring term, Memorial House gained a new tenant. In spite of protests from a duty-conscious prefect, she moved in to take up residence in spacious quarters on the housemaster's roof. Everything was arranged for her comfort—she was served regular meals in the residence constructed especially for her use, leaving her nothing to do but bask in the sun. Unfortunately this did not last long.

First the weather deteriorated to a miserable rainstorm, forcing our visitor to forego her daily exercise. She complained to the management, who ingeniously draped ground sheets over the television aerial which rose from the roof, to form a shelter under which she could stretch her legs. About this time, however, the matron, whose television set was connected to the aerial, became rather disturbed over her somewhat limited reception and complained to the housemaster. After the inevitable investigation, he ordered the penthouse on his roof dismantled, suspended the lease, and compelled the guest to leave at once, much to the sorrow of her well-meaning sponsors. You will be glad to know, however, that "Elma" is finding life very enjoyable with the rest of the hens on a nearby farm.

A. D. M.



CURLING

This winter curling was introduced into the school. As a result, every Monday afternoon at 3.15 a bus took a group of the older Memorial House boys to the Newmarket Curling Club, so they could try their hand at this increasingly popular sport. On their arrival the boys would enter the rink, pick out their brooms and step on to the four sheets of ice, which the members of the club had kindly provided for them. After an hour and a half of curling the enthusiasts returned to school. These outings lasted for several weeks and, speaking from experience, I know that everybody involved took the game seriously enough to learn some of its fine points, while at the same time enjoyed themselves tremendously. I think the sport is at St. Andrew's to stay—it really is fun!

J. W.

GOLF AT S.A.C.

This spring term a group of Memorial House boys undertook to build a golf-green on the corner of the lower field next to the white bridge. This is the first step in the construction of the planned 7-hole golf course that will eventually be completed, partly on this side and partly on the far side of "shads". At this point it is only a question of time, the majority of the hand-labour on the first green already having been done. As soon as the grass comes through, the golfers will be in business.

J. W.

RUGGER

One morning this spring, two morning periods were cancelled so that the school could see the Barbarians Rugger Club work out on our back field. This team, composed of what we might call the cream of the Rugger (football) players of the British Isles, are touring Canada to try and promote the game in this country. At present we are the only member of the Commonwealth who does not send representative teams to Britain; the only active Rugger players in this country being mostly European and British immigrants who, incidentally, play purely for the fun of it—no mean feat these days!



The headmaster saw this team play in Toronto and liked the game so much that he asked their director, Major-General Lynn Hughes, if he might let S.A.C. view the game as it should be played. The Major consented, and up came the whole Barbarian squad. Since that time, the game has been started here among the younger Flavelle boys and the older MacDonald House fans, in the hope that once the school as a whole begins to understand the sport it will become as popular among the participants, if not even more so, than Canadian football which, after all, is just a spectator's version of the real game of English Rugger.

I. W.

IMPROVEMENTS

As the latest of a series of improvements in Flavelle House, a furnished room has been provided for the television viewers in the house. A committee was organized by Mr. Needham to take care of the newly decorated and painted T.V. room and to regulate the times of its use. The television set and the converted storeroom in which it is now viewed are very much appreciated by the boys of the house.

R. T.

ESCAPADE

When the participation of the St. Andrew's track team in the C.O.S.S.A. track meet at Pickering was cancelled because of the proximity of final exams, one of the team decided to sacrifice a few classes and go anyway. At about 10 in the morning, the day of the meet, a taxi quietly drove up the back road until it reached a spot hidden behind the swimming pool. A few moments later a figure clad in track attire dashed from concealment and hopped into the waiting car, which then sped off in the direction of Pickering. I am glad to say that the culprit was not shot (which, I understand, is the usual punishment for attempting to escape a concentration camp), but upon return was hailed as a conquering hero. In actual fact he had won all three of the events which he entered at the meet, and I suspect that the authorities were more pleased than anything else!

R. G. D.



VARIETY NIGHT

This year the school Variety Night was a bigger success than ever. From the moment the curtain opened on the gorgeous "St. Andru's Follies", until the closing strains of our National Anthem, there was never a dull moment. The highlights of the evening are hard to pick out at random because of the high standard of entertainment set this year. The team of Mueller and Walker, along with that of the ever hilarious Coulson and Gordon succeeded in tearing the school apart (in fun of course). Elsewhere, the memorable barbershop skit of "Wild Root Kendall" and "Jack the Razor Wright" was a highlight in humour. Musically, Ross from the Lower school, renditioned a tune on his harmonica, Bill Horne wailed a blues tune, and later, with the calypso rhythms of Vaughan, sang "Mary-Anne". Horne also sang "Love Me Tender", and to the amazement of all visitors present, the little theatre vibrated with "Elvis" screams from a very appreciative audience. The remainder of last year's "Clansman" returned with two songs, but I'm afraid to say that they just seemed to be lacking something (Confidentially I think it was voices.). The Finale was a well-rehearsed modern jazz trio, headed by Jimmy Wyse on trumpet and vibraphone, with Bill Osborne on keys and George Brunt on skins. They played such tunes as "The Lady is a Tramp", and "Blues in the Closet". Although their swinging music was really enjoyable, the leader of this group felt that the complexity of modern jazz improvisations was too intricate for the musically uneducated ear to understand. Despite this factor, the music was accepted well. This concluded another Variety Night and everyone present had a very enjoyable evening. I. W.



SKATING PARTY

This year for the first time the annual skating party was a combined effort, boys from both the senior houses attending. In addition to the usual number of prearranged dates, a busload of "blind dates" was supplied by Branksome Hall, thus ensuring all boys a good time.

The ice was rather poor, but owing to the excellent planning of the dance committee and the generosity of Carlisle, who supplied the sound equipment, the evening was a tremendous success. After the end of the skating there were refreshments in the Tuck Shop, followed by dancing in the assembly hall. We are greatly indebted to Miss Read, who was instrumental in arranging for the girls to leave at 11.00, so that the boys taking part in the skating party could get their much-needed rest. In spite of some difficulties, the affair was a great success; and the opinion of those participating seems to be that it was the best skating party yet.

R. G. D.



"Morning Meditations"



THE CADET DANCE

The annual cadet dance, held on the evening before the opening of the spring term, was well attended as usual this year. In addition to a good turnout of Andreans, the other L.B.F. schools were well represented and several Old Boys were present. The guests were received by Mr. and Mrs. Holmes, Cadet Major Cowan and Miss Susan Slater, and Cadet Captain Milne and Miss Judy Russell, at the entrance to the Upper School dining room, which the dance committee had turned into a gay dance hall for the occasion. While on the subject of the decorations, only two members of the dance committee could show up to help decorate the dining room; and a special vote of thanks is due these gentlemen who, figuratively speaking, were left holding the balloons.

This year the music for the dance was supplied by Mart Kenney's Orchestra, with several pipers from the 48th Highlanders providing the same for the Scottish dancing. We would like to thank these pipers for making possible the highland dancing which, again this year, was the most enjoyable part of the entire evening. Refreshments were supplied by the kitchen staff, whom I would like to thank most heartily for their part in making the cadet dance the highlight of a very successful Andrean social season.



Photo by Burns-Toronto

CADETS

Perhaps the most notable feature of this cadet year was the number and quality of the demonstrations and displays which the Corps presented on inspection day. In addition to the usual demonstrations such as the "Retreat" played by the band, and the *feu de joie* fired by the senior platoon, this year there were some entirely new features. The most spectacular of these was the difficult routine of the "Changing of the Guard", which was smartly executed under the direction of the company 2/IC and the R.S.M. by a handful of volunteer cadets. The demonstration of highland dancing by the cadets of fourth and fifth forms was also a great success on its debut to the cadet programme. Another "first" for the Corps this year was the Drumhead Service, held on the Quadrangle on Sunday, May 12th. It was the first time in the history of the Corps that the ending of the cadet year has been marked by a military church service, and the first attempt proved so successful that I feel sure that it will become an integral part of the Andrean cadet season.

No summary of the cadet activities would be complete without some mention of the band. This year, after some difficulty early in the spring term, they came through to equal or better the very high standards set by former bands. A special word should be said about something new the band attempted this year—harmonizing on the bagpipes. The entire Corps was

both thrilled and surprised when they first heard this done at the Drumhead Service, and it is to be hoped that the band will continue this delightful

practice in the future.

In closing, the Review, on behalf of the school, would like to extend a sincere vote of thanks to the Cadet Instructors who gave so generously of their time to help train the Corps. We would especially like to thank the chief intsructor, Mr. J. A. Holmes, who is due a great deal of credit for the success of cadets at St. Andrew's.

N. S. R.

CADETS ORGANIZATION 1956-1957

Officer Commanding: C/Májor Cowan Second in Command: C/Captain Milne Adjutant: C/Lt. Burns Sergeant Major: C/R.S.M. Filotas I

No. 1 Platoon

C/Lt. Muirhead C/S/Sgt. Purvis C/Cpl. Ellsworth C/Cpl. Gordon C/Cpl. Everbush II C/L/Cpl. Crocker C/L/Cpl. Osborne II C/L/Cpl. Roger

No. 2 Platoon

C/Lt. Roberts I
C/Sgt. Dobbin
C/Cpl. Abadi
C/Cpl. Roberts II
C/Cpl. Gildemeister
C/Cpl. Veitch
C/L/Cpl. Buchanan
C/L/Cpl. Dunbar
C/L/Cpl. Kerr
C/L/Cpl. Bailey

No. 3 Platoon

C/Lt. Newell
C/Sgt. Dinnick II
C/Cpl. Mueller
C/Cpl. Eager
C/Cpl. Vaughan
C/Cpl. Woolnough
C/L/Cpl. Gourley
C/L/Cpl. Appleford
C/L/Cpl. Dinnick I

No. 4 Platoon

C/Lt. Hough I
C/Sgt. Gray
C/Cpl. Ketchum
C/Cpl. Brown II
C/Cpl. Gilbert
C/L/Cpl. Browne I
C/L/Cpl. Clark
C/L/Cpl. Shearson

C/Quartermaster Stewart

Administrations: C/Sgt. Waddell C/Cpl. Walker C/L/Cpl. Eversbusch I

Supernumerary C/Sgt. Albury

THE BAND

C/Pipe Major Thorburn I C/Pipe Sgt. Wyse C/Drum Sgt. Holliday C/Drum Cpl. Manning C/D/L/Cpl. Kennedy C/Cpl. Guy C/Cpl. Schlesinger C/Cpl. Hill P/L/Cpl. Payne P/L/Cpl. Black



CHURCH PARADE

We were again fortunate in having perfect weather for the church parade this year. The Corps formed up as usual at Rosedale Park, and after giving an "eyes right" to Dr. Bruce Macdonald, former headmaster of the school, followed the traditional route from there to St. Paul's on Bloor Street. Branksome Hall, our sister school, also received its time-honoured "eyes right" as the Scots passed those halls of learning.

The service at St. Paul's was conducted by Dr. Cecil Swanson, who was assisted in the reading of the two lessons by Dr. Ketchum and Cadet Major Cowan.

Afterwards, the Corps formed up on Jarvis Street and, after giving an "eyes right" to Major D. Haldenby, company commander of the 48th Highlanders of Canada, marched to the Royal Ontario Museum for dismissal there. Fine weather prompted many spectators to line the parade route to witness one of the most successful church parades yet.

PLATOON COMPETITION

The platoon competition was held on the day before the inspection of the Corps. Again this year the Macdonald House platoon competed for the Ellesworth Trophy along with the four regular platoons. Again this year the Cup was won by No. 1 Platoon, and Cadet Lt. Muirhead and Cadet Sgt. Purvis, instrumental in their fine performance, are to be congratulated. As usual, the judges had a hard time deciding the winning platoon when the other three platoons put on such fine showings as well. In fact, if you want to see the cadets at St. Andrew's at their best, attend the platoon competition held the day before inspection each year. At that time, knowing they are competing both for individual and platoon honours, and without the

distracting influence of a watching crowd as on inspection day, they put on a display of drill not seen at any other time during the cadet season.

CADET CORPS INSPECTION

Wednesday, May 8th, was a perfect day for the annual cadet inspection. When the inspection commenced, there was not a cloud in sight and just enough wind was blowing to make it bearable for the cadets. This year the school was honoured to have Major-General S. F. Clark, C.B.E., E.D., G.O.C. Central Command, as inspecting officer, and pleased to welcome Colonel Timmis and Lt.-Colonel MacIntosh, commanding officer of the 48th Highlanders of Canada, to the inspection. In addition, the school was highly honoured to have the Honourable G. W. K. Roberts, C.B.E., M.L.C., President of the Legislative Council of the Bahamas, in the inspecting party, and very pleased to see Mr. T. Duncan, chairman of our Board of Governors, also in the inspection party.

Promptly at 2:30 the inspection started with the inspection of the Corps and the band. Then the company completed the two march pasts, ending the ceremonial drill with the Advance in Review Order and General Salute.

Immediately following the end of the ceremonial drill, the demonstrations commenced with the demonstration of fundamental footdrill by the Macdonald House platoon, under the direction of Cadet Lieutenant Burns and Cadet Sergeant Waddell. The next feature was an exhibition of Scottish dancing by the cadets of Grade 10, which, although it was being attempted for the first time by the Corps, turned out to be a big success. Following this novel display came the best new demonstration: the Changing of the Guard. A few selected cadets did an excellent job of carrying out this procedure to the exact letter and Cadet Captain Milne and Cadet R.S.M. Filotas, under whose direction this was done, are to be congratulated on a fine display. After meeting with such success on the first attempt at this difficult feat, I am sure the Corps will include it in their future demonstrations. The demonstrations were brought to a close by the traditional playing of the Retreat by the band under Cadet Pipe-Major Thorburn.

The company, which had fallen in during Retreat, was now marched back to the saluting base for the presentation of cadet awards. Cadet Loblaw received the "best cadet private" award from General Clark; Cadet Pipe Sergeant Wyse, Cadet Lieutenant Newell, and Cadet Corporal Vaughan won the gymnastic cups, which were given by Lt.-Colonel MacIntosh; and the Hon. G. W. K. Roberts presented the Ellesworth Trophy to Cadet Lieutenant Muirhead, commanding officer of the winning platoon. Next Cadet Major Cowan and Cadet Pipe Major Thorburn were presented with their trophies by Lieutenant Morrison.

After the presentations and a short introduction by Dr. Ketchum, Major-General Clark addressed the Corps, congratulating them on one of the finest military performances he had ever seen. At the end of his talk he asked, and

was granted, the traditional half-holiday for the school. The speech concluded, the end of the inspection consisted of the three cheers for both The Queen and Major-General Clark and the firing of the feu de joie with the two halves of the National Anthem being played between the firings. Thus ended the cadet inspection, an annual performance of the highest quality of which the school may be justly proud.

THE DRUMHEAD SERVICE

On Sunday, May 12th, the cadet corps, for the first time, officially ended the cadets for the year by holding a drumhead service on the quadrangle in front of the chapel. The service, conducted by Lt.-Colonel Brown, M.C., Senior Protestant Chaplain of Central Command, was attended by a few visitors, and proved to be very worthwhile. From this small beginning we hope that the drumhead service will continue to flourish and become as traditional a part of the cadet year as the inspection itself.

N. S. R.

MRS. DAVISON

For the third consecutive year the school was honoured by a visit from Mrs. Davison, an authority on world affairs from New York, who this time spoke on "The Foreign Policy of the United States".

This very timely topic aroused much interest and many points dealing with this subject were brought up in the discussion period which followed her interesting talk. Most of the interest in this talk was created by the fact that nobody in the school seemed to know very much about the foreign policy of the United States, if such a thing did exist. In hearing the other side of the story from Mrs. Davison, I think we all gained greater insight into the policies of our neighbour state, and therefore would like to sincerely thank Mrs. Davison for giving up her time to speak to us on this all-important topic.

R. G. D.



MR. BAKER'S NEW PHYSICS LAB

This year many advances and improvements were made at St. Andrew's but the most commendable of them all was the building of the new physics lab. This improvement is chiefly the result of the hard work of Mr. Baker, the head of our Physics Department here at St. Andrew's. Mr. Baker, realizing that the Physics Department was sadly lacking in equipment and modern classroom facilities, undertook to draw up a set of detailed

unanimous plans and suggestions for improvements, which he submitted for approval by the Board of Governors.

By the end of the Christmas holidays the new lab was completed. In contrast with the old lab, which was uncomfortable for class work, and inadequate for experimental work, the new lab was designed by Mr. Baker so that it could be used, first as a lecture room, as it has new desks and a raised demonstration bench, and secondly as an experimental lab where the students can perform most experiments by themselves. Ideally, it would be better to have a lecture hall separate from the experimental laboratory but, in view of the present lack of space, Mr. Baker has shown excellent ingenuity in combining the two.



An experimental bench which is conveniently equipped with 110 volt a.c. and low voltage outputs, now extends around two sides of the lab. In addition, a tilted, green, non-glare, chalk board has been installed with overhead lighting. The new lab now has a work bench and an adequately equipped tool cupboard designed by Mr. J. Del Grande, which facilitates the making and preparation of apparatus. Mr. Del Grande, who is very skilled at carpentry as a hobby, helped a great deal in the supervision of the building of the lab.

Unfortunately, Mr. Baker is leaving this year and, although we all wish him the very best in his future career, we cannot help but feel that St. Andrew's is losing one of the most valuable men who has ever taught at this school. I know that his contributions to the Physics Department and to the life of the school will long be remembered and appreciated by all of us now at St. Andrew's and I am sure that these contributions will be appreciated by many future Andreans.

In closing, I would like to say that it is improvements such as this new physics lab which make St. Andrew's a better place in which to live and

learn and we all would like to offer sincere thanks to Mr. Baker.

THE SCHOOL PLAY

On three consecutive nights beginning with Tuesday, February 28th, the Literary Society of St. Andrew's College presented its annual play to about two hundred visitors in the Little Theatre.

After Smith averted a last-minute panic by taking the part of "Charlotte" for Gray, who became ill just before curtain time on opening night, the Dramatic Society carried on under the able direction of Mr. Garstang to present "The Middle Watch".

From the very beginning the production was a tremendous success; the audience immediately took to this comedy relating what happens when three ladies spend a night on a cruiser at sea.

In addition to the suitability of the play, it was excellently cast. Guy, Osborne and Milne had no difficulty in playing the difficult roles of the anxious officers of the ill-fated cruiser, while Roberts I was especially good as the indignant old admiral who arrived on board the same night to complicate matters.

Without a doubt the best actors were those masters of comedy, Gordon and Coulson, who, as a pair of half-witted Marines, hardly left the audience time for breath between laughs. Schlesinger is also to be congratulated for his excellent portrayal of a Chinese servant. Turning to the fairer sex, Smith



"THE MIDDLE WATCH"

Back: Coulson I, Gordon, Smith, Mr. Garstang (director), Cowan, Roberts I, Milne (producer), Osborne, Schlesinger, Ketchum.

Front: Ellsworth, Tallboy, Muirhead, Burns, Mueller, Guy, Gooderham, Roberts II.



and Tallboy as two elderly ladies were well contrasted with Mueller, Burns and Gooderham who represented a much younger generation of womanhood.

Ellesworth, Ketchum and Roberts II did well in various supporting roles, while the comedy team of Cowan and Muirhead, although they appeared only on School Night, brought down the house.

Now we switch to behind the scenes, where a great deal of seemingly unrewarding and tedious work goes into the final product. Under the direction of Mr. Baker and the stage managers, Gillanders and Thorburn I, a skilled team of stage hands constructed the necessary sets, which subsequently were switched in less than two minutes—undoubtedly a record. Another first for this year's play lies in the fact that the system inaugurated last year by Mr. Garstang and Sandy Richardson was continued, except that this year the play was produced entirely by Milne.

At this point the make-up department is to be commended for its first rate job of making up the ladies, especially of Gooderham who took the all-male audience completely by surprise on School Night. Also, a large vote of thanks is due the masters' wives, who helped with the make-up and costuming, and all those members of the play who looked after small but important items such as lighting, sound effects, prompting, properties, etc. The School is proud of a job well done under the leadership of actor-producer Milne and director Garstang.

R. G. D.

THE PENGUIN CLUB

The Penguin Club got under way on Sunday, January 19th, with a talk on the Middle East by Mr. E. N. Gray. Mr. Gray, for many years an executive of



LIBRARIANS

Back: Buchanan I, Eversbusch II, Dobbin.

Front: Ellsworth, Darling, Burns, Eversbusch I, Milne, Roberts II, Gillanders.

Shell Oil, and who had also spent some time in the Middle East, was able to pinpoint clearly the causes of the crisis in that area.

The following week, on Monday 28th, four members of the Penguin Club, together with Mr. Garstang, the Club's mentor, attended a meeting of the Canadian Institute of International Affairs in Toronto. This was at the invitation of the chairman, Mr. R. S. L. Blue, who spoke to the club in October. On this occasion the speaker was The Editor of the New York Times, whose subject was the situation in the Middle East.

On February 10th, Mr. N. Passic of the Canadian Institute of International Affairs, spoke on Yugoslavia and the current European situation. He was well suited to this subject as he lived in Europe until after the Second World War, and he explained the present and past reasons for the current tensions.

The final meeting of the term, on March 17th, was a discussion on Russia and China introduced by Mr. S. Payne. Since he was born in China and lived there for some time and has travelled widely in Russia, he was able to clear up many misapprehensions and to cast considerable light on the Russian and Chinese national character.

At other meetings discussions were introduced by Mr. Warburton (Economics in Canada), Mr. Allen (The Artist in Society), and Mr. Bradley (Music Appreciation); to all of whom we would like to extend our sincere thanks.

R. W. T.



LITERARY SOCIETY EXECUTIVE

Back: Black, Eversbusch I.
Front: Duff, Guy, Ellsworth (pres.), Mr. Garstang, Milne, Roberts I, Darling.

GEOPHYSICIST

During the winter term Dr. Grant, a former head boy of St. Andrew's who is now a noted Canadian geophysicist, gave the school what has been unanimously accepted as one of the most interesting talks of the school year.

Dr. Grant spoke to us on some of the work being done in this International

Geophysical Year.

He commenced by defining the term I.G.Y. and then explained its international nature, mentioning that even nations which are violently opposed politically will contribute information to its common cause.

Many different aspects of geophysics were discussed, including the amazing man-made satellites which are to be launched during this period.

Among the films shown to illustrate the talk was one showing Dr. Grant during a training period in northern British Columbia, while he was preparing for the exploration trip he is soon to take to the Arctic.

In concluding, we would like to extend our warmest thanks to Dr. Grant for a most interesting and profitable evening, and wish him the best of luck

on his forthcoming ventures.

R. H. W.



DEBATING

Back: Wilkins, Roberts II. Second: Ellsworth, Walker, Gray, Crocker, Tallboy.

Front: Guy, Milne (pres.), Mr. Warburton, Denison, Woolnough.

DEBATING

This year the society was organized before Christmas in order to get an early start on the debating season. At the first meeting Milne was elected President, Denison Vice-President, and Woolnough Secretary. It was felt that by having the junior officers come from forms other than the Upper Sixth, the later Presidents would be better acquainted with the running of the society in general.

As an innovation this year, we planned to start off with a debate against the Alpha Delta Fraternity; however, we were unable to agree on a date and the debate, unfortunately, had to be cancelled.

The first L.B.F. debate was against Ridley and took place on home territory. The topic was "Resolved that war benefits mankind" with Ridley as the government. Strong arguments were presented by both sides but in the end the S.A.C. team of Milne, Ellsworth and Crocker emerged victorious.



PREFECTS

Back: Eversbusch I.
Second: Hill, Ellsworth, Gray, Wyse.
Front: Cowan, Hough, Dr. Ketchum, Roberts I, Muirhead.

The second L.B.F. debate was against U.C.C. on the topic "Resolved that the U.N.O. has become ineffective". The St. Andrew's team of Guy, Wilkins and Denison spoke well but were not quite good enough for a strong Upper Canada team.

The third debate of the year was against U.T.S. on the subject "Resolved that this house has confidence in American foreign policy in the Middle East". A keen team including Gray, Roberts and Walker did an excellent job of opposing this resolution but, by a doubtful decision, the debate went to U.T.S. Here again we ran into the old problem of different rules at different places. It is to be hoped that this situation can be remedied soon, as this will lead to much more enjoyable debates in the future.

Our last debate of the year was against Havergal College and was held here. The resolution was "That democracy cultivates mediocrity" and the female opposition attracted a large and active house. Roberts I, Walker, and Woolnough debated for S.A.C. After thirty-five frantic minutes the judges reported that the government had carried its bill, proving that, officially anyway, men can out-talk women.



SCHOLARS

Back: Dr. Ketchum.

Second: Eversbusch I, Ellsworth.

Front: Roberts II, Darling (head boy), Duff.

Before closing I would like to congratulate all the debators on the job they have done this year. Though St. Andrew's did not win all its debates, it put forth an excellent showing and the experience gained in public speaking will be of great value to all who debated. I would also like to congratulate Mr. Warburton, who coached the debating teams this year, on the wonderful work he is doing in debating here. As an experiment, Interform debates were held in the lower forms this year and they proved very successful. Next year looks quite hopeful. Several new debators have been discovered and I know that, under Mr. Warburton's guidance, they will do well and perhaps regain for S.A.C. the Fulford Trophy.

A. D. M.

RECITAL

This year, instead of having the recital and the school variety night combined, the two were held separately, the recital being held after chapel on Sunday, May 12th.

The evening's entertainment commenced with Mr. Garstang and Mr. Bradley playing two numbers on the two pianos. This was followed by three

numbers by the treble choir, the last of which, "The Doh Me Soh Song", sent the audience into gales of laughter. The next performer was Ian MacFarlane, who played three piano solos with considerable skill, the result of a great deal of practice, I imagine. A select group of trebles then took over, singing their four presentations in flawless harmony. The next performer, a treble soloist from Toronto, Robert Burrows, thrilled the gathering with his four songs, in spite of a sore throat which made hitting the high notes difficult at times. The evening was brought to a close by the Garstang-Bradley piano combination playing three more delightful numbers. This pair were so appreciated that they came back for an encore which ended the hour-long affair.

R. W. T.

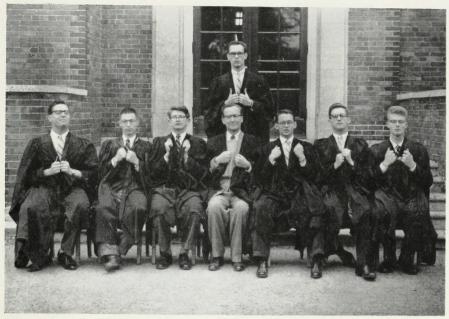
TUG-OF-WAR

Shad's crystal clear waters witnessed a battle of brawn when the prefects challenged the best of the new boys to a tug-of-war. The contest took place by the bridge where the waters flowed at a depth of one foot. The ground had been dampened by a slight rain thus the tug-of-war became a very slippery affair.



All the prefects, with the exception of Gray who was out with an injured knee, took part. The new boys mustered a strong team captained by Horne. The battle turned out to be a see-saw affair with the prefects managing to pull through and come out on the dry end.

The new boys were then divided up into four squads and the best two teams matched their strength in a final bout. The winning team of new boys was given the honour of becoming old boys. Incidentally, the losing teams had to wade across that lovely creek.



"Who said Latin was a dead language?"

CLASSICS CLUB

Back: Cowan.
Front: Roberts I, Dunbar, Roberts II, Mr. Garstang, Hill, Gray, Tallboy.

THE U VI CRICKET GAME

On Wednesday, May 1st, the Upper VI challenged the rest of the school to a cricket game, the first time this has ever been done. Since only a few members of the Upper VI played cricket this year, the school thought the game would be a pushover for the lower forms. However, when faced by the flawless playing of such cricketers as Hough, Schlesinger, "bear" Roberts, Mueller, Guy, Cowan, "fish" Roberts, and Holliday, along with some powerful support from the three genuine cricket players, Gray, Ketchum and Wyse, the cocky younger team tasted bitter defeat. The victory was no doubt partly due to the fact that Tallboy, himself an U VI supporter, was helping Mr. Gibb with the umpiring of the match. So that there is no doubt about the superiority of the senior form as to cricket-playing ability, the score of the match was 74-56. All the players and spectators who took the trouble to turn out for the occasion were more than rewarded by the good time they enjoyed, and it is to be hoped that the U VI cricket game will become an annual fixture at the school. R. G. D.

COLOUR NIGHT

On June 6th the dinner, first instituted last year, was again held in the Upper School dining hall in honour of the Upper VI and of all those who

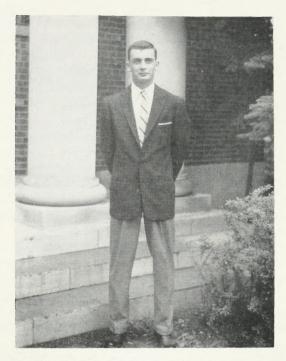
had won their colours during the year, and we would like to thank all those who made the dinner possible. The highlight of the evening was the presentation to Graham Muirhead by Mr. Alan Ramsey of a miniature football which had been presented to him and to other members of the First S.A.C. Football Team fifty years ago, on the occasion of their being the first S.A.C. team to win the Little Big Four championship. Also on that 1907 team were Mr. R. E. Grass, Q.C., Vice-Chairman of the Board of Governors, and Mr. P. D. McAvity, another member of the Board.

Speakers at the dinners included Dr. Ketchum and Mr. Gibb, and the guest of honour, Mr. Fred Hume, President of the Old Boys' Association. At the end of the proceedings John Hough, the Head Prefect, made the speech of the evening, in which he congratulated the colour winners on their achievements and their contribution to the life of the school, and thanked and congratulated his fellow students of the Graduating Class on the wonderful way in which so many of them in their various offices and spheres of activities had helped him with the successful running of the School during the past year. "In view of the extent to which members of the Upper Sixth have shared in the successes of school teams during the past year," he said in conclusion, "it is indeed fitting that this evening's dinner should be held in honour of both colour winners and of members of this year's Graduating Class."



COLOUR COMMITTEE

Back: Roberts I, Cowan I, Anderson, Dobbin. Front: Manning, Mr. Kendall, Wyse.



THE HEAD PREFECT

I suppose John Hough is best known to outsiders for his prowess on the football field, and to new boys for his benevolent glares in their direction (which, as any new boy will tell you, are to be avoided at any cost), but to the rest of the School he means a great deal more than that.

Last spring you could easily have found ten pessimistic Andreans to tell you that this year was going to be a failure: most of the Lower VI was leaving, the first teams would lose all their games, and the cadet corps would be a disgrace. Fortunately we have been able to prove them wrong. Most of the first teams have had very successful seasons, and the cadet corps was the best ever; in short, this year has been a success. Naturally all the credit for this achievement cannot be given to one person, yet a good team must have a strong leader and in John Hough we have had precisely that.

John arrived at the school in the fall of 1953, and soon distinguished himself with his talents for art, composition and football. He has risen to the position of Art Editor of the Review; and what is even more significant, became one of the first football team's most outstanding linemen, winning his colours three years in a row. This year, as well as his official capacity as head of the school body, John is captain of the Bruce Clan and a Lieutenant in the Cadet Corps.

On closing I would like to congratulate John on the wonderful job he has done this year as Head Prefect, and wish him the best of luck at University next year.

A. D. M.

THE OLD BOYS' BASEBALL GAME

On Sunday, May 27th, the second annual Old Boys' Baseball game was played on the upper field. The College team, captained by Jim Wyse and John Cowan, included Barr, Gilbert, Stewart, Manning, Belden, Jenney and Muirhead. On the Old Boys' side, under the leadership of Roy McMurtry, were such sterling ball players as Wansborough, Worling, ----, Mr. Gibb, Mr. Bennet and three boys from the school, Mueller, Thorburn I and Schlesinger. The game opened quickly as the Old Boys took a commanding lead, 4–0, before the rains hit. With dauntless spirit the teams played through the downpour and by the time the rain had stopped, the field looked more like a swamp than a ball diamond. At every base a mudhole made sliding an impossibility for the luckless base runner who, on every slide, skidded past the base and was tagged out while grovelling in the mud twenty feet beyond the base.

The game slowed down noticeably after the ball became so soggy that it rarely left the infield. After numerous spills, some accidental and some not, the College pushed across 2 runs in the bottom of the ninth to win 17–16. In spite of the bad weather and treacherous footing the game was enjoyed by all, save perhaps Mr. Del Grande, the umpire, who had a rather unfortunate spill. We all hope that this game will remain an annual function and we look forward to the contest next year.

THE ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE LADIES' GUILD

The Spring Meeting took place at St. Andrew's College on Tuesday, May 14th. The Games Day programme, unfortunately, had to be postponed owing to rain but in other respects the day for the members of the Guild was unchanged. The speakers at the meeting were Dr. Ketchum and General Sir Neil Ritchie, and during the business part of the meeting the following officials were elected for the coming year:

President: Mrs. W. H. A. Thorburn Vice-President: Mrs. G. Love Corresponding Secretary: Mrs. S. G. Sharpe Recording Secretary: Mrs. M. E. W. Gooderham

Hon. Treasurer: Mrs. F. R. Hume

We would once again like to express our thanks to members of the Ladies' Guild for their interest in our well-being and for their continued generosity. This year they have again given us the magazines for our School libraries and also a considerable contribution towards the cost of the Cadet Dance, and their main project has been connected with the beautifying of the Chapel, in particular the carpeting of the Chancel.

THE FAREWELL DINNER

The Graduating Class repeated the gracious gesture of last year's Upper Sixth, and invited their teachers to a farewell dinner at La Chaumiere in Toronto on Friday, June 21st. We have had a happy year with you all, and I dare say you know by now that when we curse you most we like you best! The latter sentiment at any rate was underlined during the course of the evening. We who were invited would like to thank you all for the excellence of the dinner, and more particularly for the sincerity and warmth of the feelings that prompted it. Good luck to you all, and may your future reunions be as happy as this one. Come and see us again soon at St. Andrew's and we'll start right away!

ONE OF THE GUESTS

In grateful and unfading memory of RON MacMILLAN from his friends of this year's Graduating Class



THE UPPER SIXTH

Back: Barr, Dr. Ketchum, Tallboy.
Fourth: Gillanders, Dunbar, Godsman, Gilbert, Hobbs, Muirhead.
Third: Hough, Guy, Walker, Mueller, Holliday, Ketchum, Eversbusch I.
Second: Purvis, Thorburn I, Abadi, Ellsworth, Roberts I, Milne, Murphy, Cowan.
Front: Burns, Roberts II, Duff, Darling, Mr. Garstang, Gray, Hill, Schlesinger, Wyse.

GRADUATING CLASS

1956-57



J. R. ABADI ('52-'57)-"Farouk"

"Now just a minute!"

ACTIVITIES: First Football, Third Team Football line coach, Play (stage), Chapel Boy, Review Staff, Smoking Committee, Corporal in Cadets, Clan Hockey.

FAVOURITE PASTIME: Trying to sell Mr. Richardson his desert

NEXT YEAR: Engineering at Michigan State.

Ambition: To own a textile factory. Probable Destination: Warped.



K. J. BARR ('56-'57)-"Ken"

"Howdy!"

ACTIVITIES: First Football (colours), First Basketball.

FAVOURITE PASTIME: Arguing with Gilbert.

NEXT YEAR: Queen's University. Ambition: To see the big city. Probable Destination: Perth'd.



J. R. C. BURNS ('52-'57)-"Thumper"

"Gotta cigarette?"

ACTIVITIES: First Soccer, Clan Hockey, Librarian, Chapel

Boy, Play, Review Staff, Lieutenant in Cadets.

FAVOURITE PASTIME: Sword rattling.

NEXT YEAR: Commerce and Finance at U. of T.

Ambition: To succeed Dr. Kinsey.

PROBABLE DESTINATION: Having a man-to-man talk with Stump.



J. Y. COWAN ('53-'57)-"Johnny"

"Oh now look!!!"

ACTIVITIES: Prefect, First Football (vice-captain, colours), Vice-captain of Wallace Clan, Track and Field, Colour Committee, L.B.F. Dance Committee, Major of the Cadets. FAVOURITE PASTIME: Occupying the Flavelle House tele-

phone booth.

NEXT YEAR: Commerce and Finance at U. of T.

Ambition: To Sue Slaters.

PROBABLE DESTINATION: "Divorce granted."



R. G. DARLING ('54-'57)-"Rich"

"Ya know what I mean. . . .

ACTIVITIES: Head Boy, Second Football (Colours), Curling, Clan Hockey, First Rifle Team, Tennis Team, Editor-in-Chief of the Review, Executive on the Literary Society, Librarian, Chapel Boy, Table Head.

FAVOURITE PASTIME: Sleeping through French.

NEXT YEAR: Engineering at Queen's.

Ambition: To get lost in a maze of test tubes.

PROBABLE DESTINATION: Drowning.



G. L. DUFF ('54-'57)—"Duffer" "Nasty break!"

ACTIVITIES: Second Football (Colours), Clan Hockey, Chapel Boy, Scholar, Executive of the Literary Society, Second Rifle, President of the Penguin Club, Play, Review Staff.

FAVOURITE PASTIME: Losing money on the Alouettes.

NEXT YEAR: Engineering at McGill.

Ambition: To grow taller.

PROBABLE DESTINATION: Looking down on Belden.



R. DUNBAR ('55-'57)-"Oscar"

"It's nothing man-nothing!"

ACTIVITIES: Manager of the Third Football Team, Clan Hockey, Clan Basketball, Second Rifle, Chapel Boy, Review

FAVOURITE PASTIME: "The Town." NEXT YEAR: Arts at Mount Allison. Ambition: To convert Christians. PROBABLE DESTINATION: The Vatican.



G. G. ELLSWORTH ('51-'57)-"George"

"Hiya kiddie!"

ACTIVITIES: Prefect, First Football, Montrose Clan Captain, Manager of the First Hockey Team, Play, Debating, Dance Committee, Librarian, President of the Literary Society.

FAVOURITE PASTIME: Getting organized.

NEXT YEAR: Arts (Ed. note: Accepted at Malabahasie U.) Ambition: To make Charles Wilson ———— ginger ale.

PROBABLE DESTINATION: Belch!!!



H. E. J. EVERSBUSCH ('53-'57)—"YYYYyyyy--oo--kk!!!"
"Welcome to our little group."

ACTIVITIES: Prefect, Head Librarian, Executive of the Literary Society, Scholar, Advertising Manager of Review. FAVOURITE PASTIME: Swiping "Esquire Girls" from the Library.

NEXT YEAR: Business apprenticing in the U.S.A. or Europe.

Ambition: To speak intelligible French.

PROBABLE DESTINATION: "Pardon Eversbusch!"



B. C. GILBERT ('56-'57)-"Brian"

"Oh jeese!"

ACTIVITIES: First Football (colours), First Hockey (colours; most valuable player award), Corporal in Cadets.

FAVOURITE PASTIME: Trying to convince us that Chesterville is on the map.

NEXT YEAR: Chartered accountant.

Ambition: To make time.

PROBABLE DESTINATION: Caught speeding.

St. Andrew's College Review



D. E. GILLANDERS ('53-'57)—"Gilly"

'Gillanderz sir?'

ACTIVITIES: Second Football (colours), First Swimming (captain), Play, Librarian, Chapel Boy, Pool Patrol, Shooting Team (captain).

Favourite Pastime: Exercising.
Next Year: Mining at Queen's.
Ambition: To become a brave.
Probable Destination: How!?!?



J. GODSMAN ('56-'57)-"Godsmaniae"

"What are you studying?"

ACTIVITIES: Third Football, Clan Hockey.

FAVOURITE PASTIME: Bugging. NEXT YEAR: Second year at S.A.C. AMBITION: First Football '57-'58.

PROBABLE DESTINATION: First rugger team—drawback.



D. G. GRAY ('49-'57)-"Dave"

"I wouldn't say that!"

ACTIVITIES: First Hockey (colours), First Cricket (captain) (bar), First Tennis, Debating, Play, Manager of Football

Team, Sergeant in Cadets, Review Staff. FAVOURITE PASTIME: Looking wounded.

NEXT YEAR: Law at the U. of T.

Ambition: To grow a moustache like Larry's.

PROBABLE DESTINATION: Peach fuzz.



J. R. GUY ('53-'57)-"George"

"Mueller!!!"

ACTIVITIES: Chapel Boy, Smoking Committee, Debating, Executive in Literary Society, Play, Table Head, Pipe

Corporal, Curling, Clan Hockey. FAVOURITE PASTIME: Charlestoning. NEXT YEAR: Engineering at U. of T. Ambition: To stay on the wagon.

PROBABLE DESTINATION: Falling off the ledge.



[. M. HILL ('50-'57)-"Mons"

"Oh is that right?"

Activities: Prefect, First Hockey, Dance Committee, Sixth Football team coach, Vice-captain of Douglas Clan, Secretary-Treasurer of Penguin Club, Pipe Corporal,

Photography Editor of Review.

FAVOURITE PASTIME: Trish . . . – Sue, Martha, Gail . . . Etc.

NEXT YEAR: Political Science at the U. of T. Ambition: To post more notices than Dink.

PROBABLE DESTINATION: Running out of thumb tacks.



J. O. HOBBS ('56-'57)-"Bumpkin"

"Really Fellas!"

ACTIVITIES: First Basketball, Second Football, Second

Shooting, Curling.

FAVOURITE PASTIME: The Smoker.

Next Year: Mechanical Engineering at Waterloo College.

Ambition: To convince us that South Porcupine is not at the

North Pole.

PROBABLE DESTINATION: "Mush. . . . "



A. H. HOLLIDAY ('50-'57)-"Hap"

"Well you know!"

ACTIVITIES: First Football (colours), First Hockey (captain)

(bar), Drum Sergeant, Table Head.

FAVOURITE PASTIME: Havergal. NEXT YEAR: Arts at Western.

Ambition: To tour Europe in his M.G. PROBABLE DESTINATION: Lost in Rudesheim.



J. H. HOUGH ('53-'57)—"Houghie" "You ugly little man!"

ACTIVITIES: Head Prefect, First Football, First Team Committee, Bruce Clan Captain, First Rifle, Cadet Lieutenant,

Art Director in the Review.

FAVOURITE PASTIME: Trying to keep Muirhead out of trouble.

NEXT YEAR: Arts at Acadia. Ambition: To find his home.

PROBABLE DESTINATION: "The Brass Rail."



P. A. R. KETCHUM ('46-'57)-"Pete"

"Honest Dad I was in by chapel."

ACTIVITIES: First Football, First Cricket (colours), Clan Hockey, Vice-captain of Montrose Clan, Curling, President of Dance Committee, Corporal in Cadets, Play, Table

FAVOURITE PASTIME: Collecting garters.

NEXT YEAR: Chemical Engineering at the U. of T.

Ambition: To get into the right circles. PROBABLE DESTINATION: A square.



A. D. MILNE ('51-'57)-"Pompus"

"Look at Jacob!"

ACTIVITIES: Librarian, Chapel Boy, President of the Debating Society, Producer of the Play, Literary Executive, Captain in Cadets, Chairman of Smoking Committee, Assistant Coach of First Soccer Team, School News Editor of Review.

FAVOURITE PASTIME: Calling a meeting.

NEXT YEAR: Architecture. Ambition: To phone his girl.

PROBABLE DESTINATION: "Bizzy."

St. Andrew's College Review



J. C. MUELLER ('54-'57)—"Mouse" "Have Ya heard the latest!?"

ACTIVITIES: First Football, Clan Hockey, Chapel Boy, Review

Staff, Curling, Corporal in Cadets.

FAVOURITE PASTIME: Coming into conversations.

NEXT YEAR: Metallurgical Engineering at the U. of T.

AMBITION: To have the youngest girl in the school.

PROBABLE DESTINATION: Two years and ten lashes.

G. D. MUIRHEAD ('54-'57)-"Manurehead"

"Are we going to TTTeee . . . OOOOO . . ? ? ?"

ACTIVITIES: Prefect, First Football (captain, colours), First Hockey, First Swimming, Track and Field (captain) (bar), Dance Committee, Cinema Committee, Review Staff, Lieutenant in Cadets, Captain of Wallace Clan.

FAVOURITE PASTIME: Mondays at Maggies. NEXT YEAR: Business Administration at Western.

Ambition: To break into Havergal. Probable Destination: Barbed.



A. D. MURPHY ('52-'57)-"Murph"

"Ungava!!!"

ACTIVITIES: First Football (colours), First Hockey (bar),

Table Head.

FAVOURITE PASTIME: With Muirhead at the Brown Derby.

NEXT YEAR: Engineering at Queen's.

Ambition: Truck driver.

PROBABLE DESTINATION: Hustling a honey wagon.



W. J. PURVIS ('51-'57)-"Jack"

"Well whadya think this is, a thoroughfare?"

ACTIVITIES: First Football (colours), Second Shooting, Ser-

geant in Cadets.

FAVOURITE PASTIME: Selling tugboats. NEXT YEAR: Engineering at Queen's. AMBITION: To deepen his voice.

PROBABLE DESTINATION: "Help sharks!"



E. M. ROBERTS ('54-'57)-"Fish"

"May I quote E. R. Moxon."

Activities: Scholar, Chapel Boy, Librarian, Fifth Football, Debating, Dramatics, Literary Editor of Review, Corporal in Cadets, Pool Patrol. (Ed. note: In addition to these many above activities—Junior Swimmer.)

FAVOURITE PASTIME: Astounding himself with his genius.

NEXT YEAR: Medicine at U. of T. Ambition: To be photogenic.

PROBABLE DESTINATION: Playing opposite Vampira.



N. S. ROBERTS ('51-'57)—"Bear" "By dammit!!"

ACTIVITIES: Prefect, Fifth Football coach, Play, Athletic Committee, Vice-president of Literary Society, Review Staff, Lieutenant in Cadets.

FAVOURITE PASTIME: Bellowing down the halls.

NEXT YEAR: Law in England.

Ambition: To establish a bus route between Brown's and

Branksome.

PROBABLE DESTINATION: Brown'd off.



D. SCHLESINGER ('52-'57)-"Steinkoff"

"What are you going to do about it?"

ACTIVITIES: Second Football, Swimming, Pool Patrol, Review Staff, First Rifle, Play, Pipe Corporal.

FAVOURITE PASTIME: Being late.

NEXT YEAR: Mechanical Engineering at M.I.T.

Ambition: To be a great engineer.

PROBABLE DESTINATION: Missing the train.



R. TALLBOY ('56-'57)-"Botch"

"Damn you anyway!"

ACTIVITIES: Review Staff, Play, Debating Society, First

Soccer.

FAVOURITE PASTIME: Out-talking Walker.

NEXT YEAR: Arts at McGill.

Ambition: To be a great speaker. PROBABLE DESTINATION: Lockjaw.



D. THORBURN ('52-'57)-"Lofty"

"Now just hold it a sec!!"

ACTIVITIES: First Football, Play, Pipe Major, First Rifle, Chapel Boy, Table Head, Clan Hockey, L.B.F. Dance Committee (president), Review Staff.

FAVOURITE PASTIME: Trying to make Gordon the fifth clan at

S.A.C.

NEXT YEAR: Arts at U. of T.

Ambition: To be a bottle stopper in a champagne factory.

PROBABLE DESTINATION: "Corked."



K. WALKER ('54-'57)—"Peahead"

"Squishhhhhhhh!!!"

ACTIVITIES: First Basketball, Second Football (colours), Sports Editor of Review, Debating, Corporal in Cadets,

Chapel Boy, Play, Dance Committee, Curling. FAVOURITE PASTIME: Intelligently discussing . . .

NEXT YEAR: Civil Engineering at U. of T.

Ambition: To be a movie magnate.

PROBABLE DESTINATION: Cut . . .



J. WYSE ('51-'57)—"Weep" "It swings!"

ACTIVITIES: Prefect, First Football (committee), First Hockey (vice-captain) (bar), Gym team (captain), Pipe Sergeant, Colour Committee (president), Douglas Clan Captain, Play, Review Staff.

FAVOURITE PASTIME: Trying to talk Hough into going to the

"House". Next Year: Engineering at U. of T. Ambition: To blow in a great band.
Probable Destination: Salvation Army.



"Are you with me gang?"

PRIZEGIVING

The fifty-eighth annual prizegiving took place on Friday, June 7th, the guest of honour being Dr. A. W. Trueman, Director of the Canada Council and a member of the School's Advisory Council.

LOWER SCHOOL GENERAL PROFICIENCY PRIZES

	THE THE PART OF TH
Lower	
	B. M. Rubin
Upper	1st:
1	Brian Gibb
2	Felipe Rocha II
3	J. D. Maddocks
Lower	2nd:
1	A. J. S. Massie
2	R. H. Rowan
0	J. H. Lathrop
3	R. J. Holmes
5	A. H. Lucas
Upper	2nd:
	R. L. Gerrard
2	D. J. McKinnon
	G. E. Love
4	J. P. B. Harvie
5	M. H. Holden
0	II L.S.:
1	B. G. Armstrong
2	D. M. Rogers II
3	D. M. Rogers II
4	A. E. H. Čampbell
5	J. J. Yule
_	I. R. Gurr
6	A. H. Oundjian

LOWER SCHOOL SPECIAL PRIZES

Scripture Prize (Mr. Wright)	R. B. Heath Eves
Prize for proficiency in English (The late Mr. R. C. Kilgour)	J. B. P. Harvie
Mathematics Prize (Mr. F. K. Carlisle)	D. J. McKinnon
Drawing Prize	G. N. Brunt
Writing and Spelling Prize (The late Mr. Graham Campbell)	D. R. H. Frame
Music Prize (Mrs. Wallace Barrett in memory of her father,	
the late Sir Joseph Flavelle)	A. J. Stamper
History Prize (Presented by Mr. John Young)	R. L. Gerrard
The King Memorial Trophy (Mrs. W. C. King and her son,	
Dale King, in memory of Bill and Perry King, who gave	
their lives in the Second World War) to the Macdonald	
House boy who most excels in studies, games, deportment	
and strength of character	D. R. Stamper

SHOOTING AND CRICKET PRIZES

Lawrence Crowe Medal and Cup (2nd high The Gordon Thorley Medal (3rd highest ag	Peter Czeisler J. H. Hough	
Bats-over 50 runs in L.B.F. game	(65 vs. T.C.S.)	J. P. Stronach
8	(50 vs. T.C.S.)	P. A. R. Ketchum
Cup given by Bermuda Old Boys to most		
1st XI		P. A. R. Ketchum
Clan Cup: 1-Montrose (1140 pts.)	Clan Captain:	G. G. Ellsworth
2—Douglas (1005 pts.)		
3-Waliace (926 pts.)		
4-Bruce (829 pts.)		

Rifle given by 48th Highlanders Chapter of the I.O.D.E. for the highest aggregate in shooting (Presented by Mrs. Gillies, Regent of Chapter) G. A. Brunt MIDDLE AND UPPER SCHOOL GENERAL PROFICIENCY PRIZES Form III. M.S.: W. M. Rothery 88.0 Form IV: L. C. Morse 846 2 P. M. Young
3 A. D. B. Wood
4 D. R. Stamper
5 C. H. Carlisle
6 H. W. Sterne
7 P. deW. Wilson
8 G. S. Gooderham
9 P. S. Jull
10 D. E. Cox
C. E. F. Campbell
L. T. Filotas
13 R. R. Parker
14 J. S. Campbell

TM V: 2 P. M. Young 83.4 83.1 80.6 80.1 78.4 78.3 76.8 75.6 75.6 74.9 74.1 Form V: D. P. Turner
J. E. Dunn
J. H. Payne
J. C. Wilkins 88.9 79.2 78.0 77.9 Form LVI: D. A. Black 75.9 Form UVI: 1 R. G. Darling 82.5 2 G. L. Duff 75.9 SPECIAL PRIZES-MIDDLE AND UPPER SCHOOLS The Ladies' Guild Essay Prize presented by the Guild for the J. E. Dunn

best essay in Middle School Forms

Scripture Prize, Middle School

Music Prize, Middle School (Mrs. Wallace Barrett in memory of her father, the late Sir Joseph Flavelle)

Prize for special merit in English, endowed by an Old Boy in memory of Mr. Walter Findlay

The Isabelle Cockshutt Prize in History, Lower IV (originally given by Mrs. Henry Cockshutt and now presented by her daughters, Mrs. Frank A. Shulman and Mrs. George Dempster)

The Isabelle Cockshutt Prize in History, Upper VI

The Andrew Armstrong Prize for Improvement in English

The Hulbig Medal given by Mr. Sidney Hulbig, an Old Boy for greatest improvement in Mathematics

Mr. Duncan's prize to the boy most proficient in speaking French Music Prize, Upper School (Mrs. Wallace Barrett in memory of her father, the late Sir Joseph Flavelle)

The Wyld Prize in Latin presented by Mrs. W. B. McPherson and Mrs. Victor Sifton, in memory of their grandfather. Mr. F. W. Wyld

The Georges Etienne Cartier Medal in French given by Mr. W. A. Beer, an Old Boy

The Old Boys' Medal in Mathematics presented by the President of the Association

Prize for outstanding ability in Mathematics and Science

J. C. Wilkins P. D. Turner

D. A. Black E. M. Roberts P. R. C. Dobbin

A. D. Murphy T. R. M. Crocker

J. W. Wyse

R. W. Tallboy

H. E. J. Eversbusch

G. L. Duff D. Schlesinger The Chairman's Gold Medal presented by the Chairman of the Board to the boy who obtained highest standing in final examinations of pass matriculation

The Lieutenant-Governor's Bronze Medal, 2nd in Upper and Lower Sixth Forms taken together

Geography Prize

The Head Prefect's Prize

Prize to Prefect, other than Head Prefect, who has shown greatest leadership (Mr. Duncan)

Old Boys' Foundation Awards

Entrance Scholarship J. S. Duncan Scholarship

Sir Joseph Flavelle Scholarship

Headmaster's Medal for unusual proficiency in Upper VI and three University Entrance Scholarships

Prize for Chapel Reading

The Macdonald Medal presented by Old Boys' Association in honour of Dr. Macdonald to the boy most distinguished in studies and athletics taken together

The Donald Cooper Medal in Science founded in memory of Donald Cooper, who died in 1913 while Head Boy of the School

The Charles Ashton Medal given by Mr. Charles Ashton, an Old Boy, for proficiency in English

The Review Prize given by four former Editors of the School Magazine to the most valuable member of the Review Staff

The Lieutenant-Governor's Silver Medal, 1st in Upper and Lower Sixth Forms taken together

The Governor-General's Medal for highest standing in the Upper VI

I. P. Gourley

J. H. Hough

G. G. Ellsworth H. E. J. Eversbusch

G. S. Gooderham

P. B. Kennedy I. M. Macdonald

A. E. H. Campbell

J. L. C. Morse

P. R. W. Moore

D. G. Gray

R. G. Darling

After a very active year clan-wise, the final results were as follows:

1st Montrose 2nd Douglas 3rd Wallace 4th Bruce



"Mr. Overorganization"



TREBLES

Back: Mr. Bradley, Massie, Love I, Armstrong II, Stamper II, Ross, Gibb II, Jull, Hay, Rocha III, Heath-Eves.

Front: Wright, Lathrop II, Fauquier, Linsell, Hinch, Saracini.

Chapel Notes

With the term at its close, we are now able to look back upon a year during which the Chapel played a role of great significance in our spiritual lives. We are happy to note that several of the morning services were conducted by different masters during the last few weeks of the final term, giving us a very pleasant surprise. We would like to take this opportunity to thank the Ladies' Guild for helping to buy the new carpet for the Chancel and Rev. Morris of the United Church in Aurora, for conducting our communion services for the past term.

Since the beginning of the Winter Term we have been fortunate in having many interesting addresses in the Chapel at the Sunday Evening Services and we would like to thank those who gladly gave up their time to come and speak to us. The following spoke in Chapel in the Winter and Spring Terms:

Sunday, January 20: Rev. J. P. Wright.

Sunday, February 3: Dr. Sowby, Principal of UCC.

Sunday, February 10: Rev. S. B. Kaine.

Sunday, February 24: Dr. W. Harold Young; Founders Day Service.

Sunday, March 3: Rev. J. C. MacFarlane. Sunday, March 10: Rev. W. L. Smith. Sunday, March 17: Rev. J. E. Speers. Sunday, March 31: Canon J. T. Rhodes. Sunday, April 7: Dr. G. O. Lighthorn. Sunday, April 28: Dr. K. G. B. Ketchum. Sunday, May 12: Rev. Elton Scott, M.A. Sunday, May 19: Rev. J. F. G. Morris. Sunday, May 26: Canon Guy Marshall. Sunday, June 2: Rev. S. M. Grant.

FOUNDERS' DAY SERVICE

The 2nd Annual Founders' Day fell on a Sunday, giving rise to a special service to commemorate the day.

The order of service was as follows:

Processional:

Sing Praise to God.

Special Prayers

Te Deum.

Prayers

Psalm 150.

Lesson read by Mr. Gibb

Magnificat.

Apostles' Creed

Prayers

Offering Hymn:

Fight the Good Fight.

Sermon: by Dr. W. Harold Young

Hymn: Trumpet of God.

Benediction

The following is the sermon presented by Dr. W. Harold Young at the Founders' Day Service. We would like to thank Dr. Young most sincerely for his permission to reproduce this sermon.

TEXT: "Keep that which is committed unto thee."

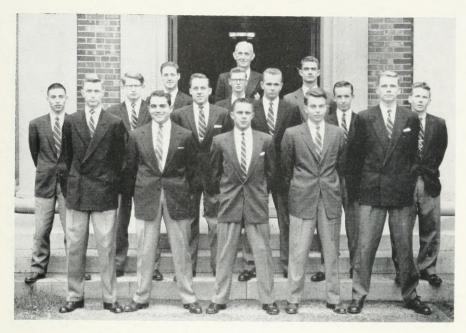
I do not know whether or not you fellows have met any of them but there are a considerable number of people who believe that after they are dead the people who in life have cared about us still keep an eye upon us, watching our struggle through life, applauding our successes, weeping over our failures, pulling for us in every circumstance. Sometimes I myself think that that is true, and indeed there is a verse in the New Testament that suggests clearly that it is—and if it is I am very sure that as we gather here tonight in this Founders' Day Service, eyes that we cannot see are looking down upon us and lips that we cannot hear are offering prayers on our behalf. There are of course a few of those whose lives have been built into the life of this school who are still living. One at least of them is here with us tonight in the person of Dr. MacDonald, who became headmaster soon

after the school began and who enriched its life with his own riches of heart and mind for thirty-six long years of faithful service. Him we salute tonight with respect and gratitude. But, beyond the few now living, there are those now dead who, perhaps, are looking down upon us now. In the forefront of those would be Dr. Bruce, the first Headmaster of the school who put his very life into the founding of it, only to die soon after it was well begun. And round him are gathered the others, men of courage and vision and devotion who dreamed the dream of St. Andrew's, and then went out to plan and work and sacrifice to make their dream come true. Perhaps tonight from these walls they are looking down upon us now, perhaps as we walk across the quad under the shining stars one of them is walking at our side, perhaps as the team huddles for the game's final play a thirteenth man is there in the huddle adding his voice to what the quarter has to say.

And if we ask what it is that these would say to us as they look down from these surrounding walls or walk with us across the quad or join us in the huddle, I think the answer might be found in something that was printed in the *New York Times* some little while ago. It was the life-story of a humble woman as told by her to a reporter—these are her words:

I was living at Sandy Hook when I first met Jacob Walker. He kept the Sandy Hook lighthouse. He took me to that lighthouse as his bride. I enjoved that for it was on land and I could keep a garden and raise vegetables and flowers. After a few years my husband was transferred to Robbins' Reef. The day we came here I said, "I won't stay. The sight of water whatever way I look makes me lonesome and blue." I refused to unpack my trunks and boxes at first. I unpacked them a little at a time. After a while they were all unpacked and I stayed on. My husband caught a heavy cold while tending the light. It turned into pneumonia. It was necessary to take him to the Smith Infirmary on Spartan Island, where he would have better care than I could give him in the lighthouse. I could not leave the light to be with him. He understood. One night while I sat up there tending the light I saw a boat coming. Something told me what news it was bringing me. I expected the words that came to me from the darkness. "We are sorry, Mrs. Walker, but your husband's worse." "He is dead," I said. We buried him in the cemetery on the hill. Every morning when the sun comes up I stand at the porthole and look in the direction of his grave. Sometimes the hills are white with snow; sometimes they are green, sometimes brown. But there always seems to come a message from that grave. It is what I heard Jacob say more often than anything else in his life. Just these words: "Mind the light."

"Mind the light!" "Keep that which is committed unto thee," as St. Paul puts it. Well, what tradition is committed unto us here in St. Andrew's? What light is placed in our hands that we are expected to keep burning in all weathers? Of course there are many elements that enter into it but here are three that merit special mention. First, that the men of St. Andrew's should be gentlemen, recognizably stamped with the marks of courtesy,



CHAPEL BOYS

Back: Dr. Ketchum.

Third: Gillanders, Burns, Gordon.

Second: Dunbar, Roberts II, Walker, Milne, Duff, Mueller.

Front: Darling, Abadi, Newell, Guy, Thorburn I.

thoughtfulness, consideration for the rights and interests of others. "What is a gentleman?" someone asked, and two men made reply. "A gentleman," said the first, "is one who never intentionally hurts another's feelings." "It goes beyond that," said the second. "Surely a true gentleman is one who never hurts another even unintentionally." I heard the other day of an interesting double happening on a streetcar. The car was crowded-and when a woman well past middle life entered, a man arose and offered her his seat. Incredulously she gazed upon him. Could such a thing happen in these days? And in the surprise of it she fainted dead away! In a moment she came to, and finding herself in the seat which he had vacated, smiled up at him and murmured "Thank you." At which the man dropped dead where he stood! It's all a reminder, surely, of something which seems to have too largely gone out of life in these hurrying rushing days in which we live, the element of graciousness, of courtesy, of thoughtfulness, of consideration for the rights and interests of others—in a word all that goes into the making of what we call a gentleman. I am sure that the Founders had in mind that this school would be a place out of which there go into the world true gentlemen whose unfailing courtesy in thought, word and deed, would mark them even more distinctively than the crest on their blazers as St. Andrew's men. To be in every circumstance the gentleman-that's high

in the tradition of the School. "Keep that which is committed unto thee." "Mind the light!"

A second element in the tradition here is surely to be named as sound learning that will produce trained and disciplined minds. How familiar I am in the schools with which I have to do, with the agonizing cries of young people who think themselves frustrated by what they have to do. "What do I care about Caesar and Pompey and all their silly Punic Wars or about the conjugation of Latin words that I will never use! What difference does it make to me whether (a + b)(a - b) is or is not $(a^2 - b^2)!$ I am less interested in cosines than I am in neon signs that tell me where I can buy a Coke or a Sweet Marie! The other day the President of the University of Toronto was addressing a gathering of ear doctors and he said what you fellows would call a mouthful, when he whimsically remarked, that what we need today is not so much doctors to take care of our ears, as somebody to show us how to use what lies between our ears. That's what this school is for-has been for all down the years and still is today-not to offer short cuts to merely useful knowledge or to provide an easy programme of education in which, beginning with the kindergarten, youngsters choose their own curriculum and do as they please, lounging their way through to a superficial mediocrity that knows nothing of discipline, either external or self-imposed. Here in this school you have inherited a tradition of solid learning based on hard work and self-discipline. "Keep that which has been entrusted to you!" "Mind that light," that out from these halls there may continue to go into this world men developed in heart and mind, men who can "think without confusion clearly", men ready and able to lead their fellows, lost in the confusions of today.

There is a third element in the tradition which has been inherited here—and it is Christian idealism. Some of you in your studies in English literature will have come across the name of H. G. Wells, a writer of the last generation, not to be ranked among the greatest, but in his day stimulating and provocative. In one of his last books there is an arresting sentence—"Doubtless this mechanized age has much improved on the sickle which Ruth held in her hand as she reaped in the corners of Boaz's field, but by George it hasn't much improved on Ruth." There is what underlies the tragedy of time—the incredible development of power without any corresponding development of character in those who handle it. For its redemption from its present fears, the world must have men of character and high ideals in high places and in low—and of that character that can save the world. The pattern has been set in Galilee in Him whose symbol, the Cross, stands on the altar in this place.

To what is this school dedicated? To gentlemanliness, to solid education—but above all to the standards of Jesus Christ in the lives of all its company—staff and students alike. For the sake of the world, for the sake of the school, for the sake of your own souls, mind that light, "Keep that which is entrusted to thee"—for in this alone is true hope for us all.



TREBLE PREFECTS

Back: Massie, Mr. Bradley, Armstrong. Front: Love I, Jull, Stamper II, Spilsbury.

BRIAN ARMSTRONG TO THE TREBLES ON THE OCCASION OF THE CELEBRATION AFTER THE LAST KIWANIS FESTIVAL

I would just like to say a few words to you about what I consider to be one of the prime organizations in this School, our Treble Choir. Ours is one of the oldest callings in the world, dating back about 800 years to about 1200 when the first Choir School was founded. Ever since that time choirs all over the world have carried on and built up this rich tradition and heritage which is now ours. Such a heritage did not just exist, it had to be built up over many years of hard work, self-sacrifice and thankless effort until finally, through the labours of our predecessors, we are now confronted with the greatest, most difficult and most important task of maintaining so high a standard. These names (referring to the names on the board) are just a few of the literally millions of boys and men who have built up and helped to preserve the high standard which we are now challenged to maintain.

In 1950 when Mr. Bradley came to the School, the choir was nothing but a decoration in the chancel, but through his and many other masters' and

boys' efforts the choir was built up to become what it is today and I believe that it is to him that we owe a great deal of our success. Without someone with his initiative we would likely still be a decoration in the chancel. In 1951, through the persuasion of Mr. Holmes, the choir participated in the Kiwanis and, as was to be expected, they didn't do too well. After this first setback they worked even harder than before and came back to win in 1953, '54 and '55, the shields which are now in the library. In 1954 the Carol Service, in which the Trebles played a major part, was televised and finally in 1955, after much publicity, they went to New York representing Canada to sing in the Cathedral of St. John the Divine at a special Evensong Service in which many members of the R.S.C.M. were participating.

This room stands as a monument to those who have gone before us, to whom we owe such a great debt of gratitude. I believe that the only way that we can pay back this debt is by each one of us trying our utmost, whether it be at any Tuesday night practice or singing in the Cathedral in New York, to uphold the reputation which through hard work in past years we have earned and which we cannot simply disregard. True, we are not all richly endowed with singing solo voices, but it is up to every one of us from the chorister prefects right down to the probationers, to do his part to keep this choir what all who have gone before us worked to make it.

For ours is a most important and most sacred task. Through music we are able to take the word of God and proclaim it in the most beautiful manner possible, thereby assisting God to make known His will through the highest thoughts of men.



Literary

The Editor would like to congratulate the school on the excellent Literary Section which it has produced this term and also to express his most sincere thanks to Mr. J. B. E. Garstang, the staff adviser, without whom the Literary Section would never approach its present high standard of excellence.

The winners of the Editor's prizes for the best contributions to the Mid-Summer Issue of the Review are:

J. M. Hill

L. A. Johnson

J. C. Mueller

E. M. Roberts

OUR SONG

Quit you like men, be strong, This is our song. We are the Andreans of old Telling you to be bold, Face life and death without fear, God's always near.

Drive on when all seems lost At any cost, For the trials of life are a test To show the best. We had our trials, who are dead, Yet went ahead.

The course before you lies, Paradise the prize, And if when the race you've run You have won, Come join our song: Quit you like men, be strong.

ROBERT BURNS

THE UNITED STATES AT THE HELM

The lessening of British influence in many areas has led to power vacuums. In times past, a nation has always arisen at such moments to become the leader of the world. Today, the United States of America is the leader in world affairs. It dominates the world commercially, and commercial domination is the only force of leadership which exists in our modern civilization.

The United States, in her position as leader of the world, may be compared to a pilot at the helm of an ocean liner. Instead of utilizing the proven safety of his charts the pilot prefers to navigate around each shoal or rock as it comes into view. It is the same with the United States and its short-sighted foreign policy. Its extremely nebulous policy is revamped to meet each new crisis. And, just as experience tells us that the liner will surely founder on an unseen reef, so will the United States. How long will the world accept as its leader a spineless country without a definite line of action with regard to foreign affairs, or for that matter, with regard to anything? In case this sounds like an unsupported and unreasonable statement, consider the example of Israel. How long will the world accept the leadership of a nation which has not the moral strength to support Israel, the nation which it founded? The United States does not even have the moral courage to remain neutral in these Middle Eastern troubles. Instead it toadies to the Arabs and sends guns, planes and tanks to King Ibn Saud

of Arabia—a despot, an advocate of slavery and the man who has sworn to annilihate the American-founded state of Israel. And, furthermore, the United States supports the great Gamel Abdal Nasser, as mean and as petty a dictator as ever paraded dishonesty and trickery in the forum of international affairs. How long will the world accept this from its leader?

And still on the subject of Middle Eastern affairs, for they are the main field of diplomacy in the world today—comparable to the Europe of fifty years ago—what has the United States done to alleviate the power vacuum in that crucial area? By means of her blundering, blustering mouthpiece, the United Nations, she has stopped the action of Great Britain and France. Time is already proving that Britain and France were justified, both morally and politically, in their intervention, and that it is thanks to their action that Russian armies are not today busily liberating the nations of the Middle East and at the same time depriving the Western World of the oil which is so vital to its survival. And what did the nation at the helm do to solve these problems? It stopped the action of Great Britain and France. This is negative leadership and that is worse than none at all.

Today the United States is the political leader of the world. She pretends to altruistic motives while basing her policy on the lowest type of commercial advantage. She has not even taken a realistic view of power politics—the things which decide the fate of nations.

It is a tragedy for the modern world that the pilot has no knowledge of the course and yet is at the same time self-satisfied and unwilling to be taught.

E. M. ROBERTS

THE RAPIDS

We do not often see the wondrous spectacle of nature at war with itself, of liquid fighting solid, of water biting into rock.

The rapids of a river are that part of it which give it life and body. Somewhere high in the mountains a trickle of water will flow. Others will join it and soon there is a creek, then a stream and at last the majesty of a river. Slowly the body of water winds gracefully through the countryside, moving silently and skilfully. Then it meets the rocks. Huge boulders stand like hardened soldiers ready to meet a foe they know they cannot defeat but valiantly they stand, and stay to meet the next charge. The river has come to life and the battle is on. The water rushes to its age-old enemy. The tranquil liquid is transformed into raging torrents swirling around the stanchions of rock. High in the air goes the spray in the midst of battle. The river is backed up and pushed and thrust forward; yelling out its anger, it makes use of its overwhelming numbers and roars through the granite lines. The water reforms in a swell for its greatest charge, brandishing white foam like the colours of mediaeval army rallying to the victory. With a tremendous display of force, strength and courage, the flood breaks through to win itself a well-earned rest beyond the rapids; a rest in quiet waters.

But do they emerge victorious? High in the hills, river after river comes to birth to reinforce those of their number who have passed through the fray. The clarion call of battle goes on. It is an endless war. Even at the end of the day when the fading sun casts its halo across the greying skies, there is no rest for the weary warriors, no truce in the impossible feud of the powers of nature, and no possible end for the noise.

This then is the true spirit of the river. The rapids reign to give life and vigour to the otherwise lifeless being. Their mighty call will live forever

as a memorial to the conflict of nature.

K. A. WALKER

AN ANDREAN EPIC

[Editor's Note: This is a new translation of Homer's epic *The Iliad*. The material in it is taken from recent discoveries of original manuscripts dating from the tenth century B.C.]

I sing of moral combat, of blood and sweat, I sing of moral strife between brothers, of friends turned rivals. I sing of Clan Hockey.

Now it chanced that near the end of this struggle two combatants met face to face. Giants of men were they, each mighty in stick handling. Champion among his peers, the Bruce, was Hough, great in stature and in speed. In former days he had been trained by the peerless Holmes in the war-like arts of skating, shooting and checking. His fierce troops clad in blood-chilling armour surrounded the formidable Hough. Their blades were sharp as razors; their socks bulged with ribbed pads; their shoulders were broader than those of oxen, even such oxen, patiently toiling, as draw well-laden carts beyond the Shads; their hands were covered with steel-black gauntlets.

Among the Wallace host was a stalwart champion, named Johnson at his birth by the immortal gods, whose love of battle had led him to many distant fields. The impetuous Johnson had been schooled in the methods of passing and stick-handling in a far distant city, where beneath the busy streets and labours of men the subway roars. Even fiercer and more ferocious

tribesmen attended as his squires.

Sing now, O Muse, who amongst these was the cause of this quarrel that set the twain at strife and variance. The two champions, Hough the guardian of goals and the renowned Johnson, stood with painful panting breath convulsing their sides, waiting for the puck to be dropped. Then spake the knightly Johnson, "Admit defeat thou fool, and if thou canst not skate thou shouldst quit hockey, and leave hockey to men." To this threat, cunning Hough, boldly with flashing eyes, glares, even as a tigress with her young glares upon a hunter when he has stalked her to her lair far from his home and comely wife; even so did the shrewd Hough glare and retort, "Thou mangiest of men—why did thy comrades send thee, a mere child, hither from the penalty-box? Yield before thy body lies sprawled on yonder ice."

Then the rival hosts, like bolts of lightning, converged upon their centres who even now were slashing at the puck trying now this, now that approach, now a knee and now an elbow. The unpredictable puck then bounded away like a hare which has eluded the fangs of the pursuing hounds; thus did the puck bound to the boards. And then did the famed Johnson after the beleaguered puck wheel, as a great bird wheels after its prey, even so did the glorious Johnson wheel after the puck. His speedy adversary Hough swiftly moved in and with a spine-shattering blow he body-checked his opponent to the boards. And thus did terrible Hough gloat over his victim: "Thou art smitten on the belly, and methinks thou shalt not long hold up thy head, so thou givest me great renown." But mighty Johnson unaffrighted answered him: "Thou hast missed thy mark, but I shall not cease till one or other shall have fallen and glutted with crimson blood the white snow." "Let's go, Wallace!" resounded from the jubilant hosts.

Straightway each combatant took his stand, lifting his muscled arms into the air. Standing at their height, they drew their heads far back to escape the blows, and mingling hands with hands, provoked the fight. Hands, gloves, sticks and snow flew from the embattled corner and many were the fruitless blows which the combatants aimed at each other. Heavily stood Hough and steadily with single effort eluded the blows by the quickness of his eye. But Johnson was like one who, having revelled in the night life of Aurora, returns to find the door barred and vainly he seeks entrance with numerous ways and means but to no avail; such are the blows of Johnson. Hough rose to strike a blow and lifted his right arm on high—the other foresaw the descending stroke and slipped aside. Then passion kindles his strength; shame and the consciousness of merit give fire to Johnson's force. With a mighty blow he upset his adversary who, with heavy frame, fell at once to the ice, even as a hollow pine torn from its roots falls suddenly. The hero, not dispirited or daunted by the fall, returned to the fight. The surrounding host looked on anxiously as the battle swayed, now this way and now that, even as a distant piper from his basement realms pipes forth thin notes which fall now sharp, now flat, and those above who hear await with anxious hearts; even so sways the battle. Both giants, not yielding an inch, gave out thundering blows. The sticks crashed with splintering thuds.

Then sagacious Dobbin would not suffer this fury to go further and he put an end to the fight. "Unhappy mortals. How could such madness possess your souls? Yield up the puck!" Thus he spake and with his words separated the twain.

Then did their faithful fellows bear the tired champions to the side-lines leaving the ice void of all, like the empty arctic wastes when the freezing winds have spent their fury; the mighty Hough with his weak limbs borne from the field of combat; the impregnable Johnson, as he tossed his head on either side and vomited from his mouth clotted gore and teeth mingled with blood.

R. Dunbar

THE SHAME AND THE GLORY

I sat by the sea, and it rhythmically rose and fell like the breast of a man in sleep. And as I sat there, the sky became dark and sullen with ugly clouds that rushed through the air and obscured the brightness of the sun. The wind rose and whipped the sea into a frenzy against the rocks. I arose in haste and ran, for I was frightened and sought to find a safe haven from the storm. But as I ran, a shaft of lightning streaked from the heavens and struck the ground next to me with such a mighty force that I was thrown to one side, and lay where I had fallen. My mind was in a turmoil, and I could not move or think. As I lay there, a Vision came to me.

I have seen a place so far away that no man anywhere can point to it and say, "Look, there it is!" It is a place set apart from man, an eternity apart, and it was not intended that he should look upon it in his earthly life. But I had the Vision granted me, by whom or from where, who can say? It was a very strange Vision, not one of human conception but one of complete unreality and abstractness. In my Vision, I saw a place, a place shrouded by the swirling mists of forgiveness, truth, understanding and love. In my Vision, I saw light, but such light as filled the air with a soft glow and glory, and seemed to spring from the mists themselves. In my Vision, I walked as in a dream: I walked through the mists, and they touched me and cleansed my soul, leaving only the goodness. In my Vision a voice came to me as through an immeasureable distance; a voice of sensual compassion that held a spiritual gentleness and softness, yet a voice so commandingly powerful and forceful that I was overcome by an omnipotent sense of awe and fear; a voice unlike any sound that had ever reached my ears: "Look behind you, and see what you have been, and suffer!" But I was afraid, and with a cry of shame and self-condemnation, I fell on my knees and hid my face in my hands. I was a coward. And in my Vision, the light of the soft glow and glory suddenly was no longer there, nor were the wonderful swirling mists through which I had walked. My Vision was eclipsed, and I saw no more.

My eyes opened. The storm had passed, and the ugly clouds had fled from the sun. The sea lay calm and unmoving. Slowly I regained my senses, and consciousness returned, and with it the realization of what I had seen. But what had I seen? What was my Vision?

L. A. Johnson

ROBERT E. LEE-A GREAT MAN

April 9th, 1865, to most Americans, will always be remembered as the day on which General Robert E. Lee, by surrendering the Confederate Army of Northern Virginia to the Federal commander, virtually founded the United States of America as we know them today.

Robert E. Lee was born at Stratford, Virginia on January 19th, 1807. It is interesting to note that his great advice to his country was just a continuance of his family's traditions. Two of his ancestors, Richard and Henry

Lee were signers of the Declaration of Independence. His father was "Light Horse Harry Lee", famous for his brilliant exploits as a leader of General Washington's cavalry in the Revolutionary War. His earlier ancestors were among the founders of Virginia; for instance, Thomas Lee was president and commander-in-chief of Virginia and Richard Lee was Secretary of State for Virginia and a member of its Privy Council in the time of Charles II. Robert Lee himself married a great-granddaughter of Martha Custis Washington, Mary Custis; thus by marriage, as well as birth, he was connected with the leading families of Virginia.

Lee's military genius and intelligent understanding of the problems troubling his people brought him great respect from the leaders of his country. His views were taken very seriously by these politicians. He was endowed with a great mind, and in every way possible he used his superior intelligence to aid his fellows. He was born at a time when the United States seemingly was calm and peaceful but as he grew up he saw that his country was full of turmoil. He was no politician but at all times he was well read and conversant with the views of his countrymen and followed with an intelligent interest the development of the crises which culminated in the Civil War. He was a man of strong convictions, some of which were rather surprising in view of the fact that he was a Southerner to the core. He detested all forms of slavery, as many Virginians did, and he liberated his slaves at an early date. The Union, in his eyes, was most advantageous to the individual states, but he felt that peaceful secession was legal since the states had adopted the system of Federal government of their own volition.

But his greatness shone most brilliantly on the battlefield where he was second to none in the tactics of warfare. The characteristics which won him this distinction were his rapid grasp of the possibilities of a military situation, his perfect understanding of the thoughts of his opponents, the recognition of his enemy's weaknesses and the ability to use these weaknesses to his advantage. Lee had only one weakness, that being the tendency to entrust too much to his subordinates. His greatest contributions to military tactics were his uses of field defences in manoeuvres. He was so far ahead of his time in his theories that his methods were not really understood by military tacticians until the early 20th century. He was a master of defence and counter-attack, and it was only because of the gallant effort of his small army in Virginia that the Confederacy was able to remain in the war until 1865. With his bold and perfectly executed manoeuvres, he held an army, at times outnumbering his gallant forces by more than three to one, at bay for the better part of four years. Only by pure weight of numbers and an acute lack of supplies was he finally forced to give up the fight.

The war, however, did not bring the career of this indomitable old warrior to a close. With the termination of hostilities, he set himself to healing the wounds of his people. He was offered and he accepted the post of president of Washington College (later called Washington and

Lee University in his honour) and he spent his last years teaching young Virginians to forget past differences and to become good Americans. On October 12th, 1879, he died; his passing was mourned by thousands from both the South and the North, for he was respected by all, regardless of the side which they had taken in the war.

His high character, his moral courage, his noble nature and his mastery of the art of war, make Robert Edward Lee a notable figure in the pages of history.

I. C. MUELLER

THE AMPHITHEATRE

The sun dipped languidly behind the mountains on my right. From between these slopes and the encircling jungle came the unceasing roar of the river, which thundered deafeningly in my ears, as the violent flow disappeared around a bend, out of sight of the sheer precipice upon which I stood. I saw the onrushing torrent crash fiercely against jagged protruding rocks, deep in the narrow gorge below. The moon broke from behind a large bank of dark cloud, bringing into relief the mountain walls and the luxuriant tropical jungle which formed a seemingly impassable barrier on my left. A strong breeze, which had been howling through the lofty trees, was diminishing, but a blinding fog was steadily creeping towards me, into the valley beneath my feet. Soon I could no longer see the water, and even the tops of the jungle trees were gradually disappearing as like gentle ocean waves the mist penetrated up the inlets of the mountain slopes.

J. E. Dunn

A MATTER OF ARITHMETIC

Every nation used to have its yardstick with which it measured a person's position in society. In England, each school, each regiment and every club had its particular position upon the social ladder. The Islamic peoples, being more practical, computed a man's importance by counting his wives. Like the world's measuring systems, each country had its own rules and standards for being a gentleman.

Since then, however, the world has progressed. Mr. Henry Ford has invented the automobile and an international social unit has swept across the globe. No longer is it the number of women in the harem, but the number of Cadillacs in the garage that denotes a Sheik's importance. Even the Englishman, that stalwart of tradition, will sometimes give up his ill-paid commission in the Brigade of Guards for a better paid but more menial job, so that he can complete his payments on a new Jaguar.

This use of the automobile has surely progressed too far—after all, variety is the spice of life. We should not want to be like Russia, where the leaders of that great classless country show their prominence by rushing around Moscow in Zis cars (with bullet-proof windows optional at extra cost); nor should we want to imitate the United States, where the pillars of the

capitalist world drive around in Chevrolets while their secretaries come to work in Chryslers. Maybe it would restore a little equilibrium and a little colour to our present era if we reverted back to counting wives.

J. H. PAYNE

CAN THE U.N.O. SURVIVE?

In my opinion the United Nations Organization cannot, and will not, survive. True, it may be several years before it ceases to function but none-theless it will cease to function. It has already lost most of its effective power to maintain peace—has in fact lost its reason for existence.

As the first example of the decline in the power of the U.N.O., I cite the present tragedy of the Hungarian nation. These courageous people rose in revolt against the Russian tyranny and for a time succeeded. Then the Russian armies crushed Hungary and once again "liberated" the Hungarians, and in doing so reintroduced them to the benefits of Russian Communism. During this period the Hungarians addressed constant appeals to the nations of the West. Time and time again they addressed pleas to the U.N.O., supposedly the effective outlet for the West's dream of freedom. Nothing, however, was done-words were spoken, resolutions were passed and still more Hungarians were murdered. Are these the actions of a powerful organization designed to preserve peace and destroy oppression? Is it not surprising that the prestige and influence of the U.N.O. is already declining? One could compare the action of the U.N.O. in Korea with that of the U.N.O. in Hungary to illustrate this decline. Which was the more effective in producing peace? Parallels could be drawn between recent events and the Abyssinian affair in the League of Nations. The latter showed weakness in failing to stop the Italian oppression and its effectiveness declined as a result. Now that the U.N.O. has failed to stop the Russian oppression of Hungary, will it also go the way of the League?

Another reason for the imminent collapse of the U.N.O. is the fact that it is largely supported by the United States. The United States contributes approximately 60 per cent of the budget of the U.N.O. Consequently, many African and Asian nations regard the U.N.O. as merely a tool of the United States, and this is true to a much greater extent than it should be. They realize that the United States has never been defeated on a major policy issue in the General Assembly, and this adds fuel to their strong anti-American feeling. Such a situation is hardly calculated to increase the effectiveness of the U.N.O., when many people look upon it simply as the agent of the United States, the country with the golf-playing President and

no foreign policy.

But even though the U.N.O. will fail in time, another organization will spring up to replace it, just as it sprang up to replace the League of Nations. Each successive attempt will come nearer and nearer to eliminating man's faults and thus nearer and nearer to perfection and eventually we will have world peace. The people of today want peace; otherwise why would this

idea have been formulated in the first place, or why would the League of Nations have existed?

But even though this will be so, the United Nations Organization will die as surely as the League of Nations did, and of the same illness.

E. M. ROBERTS

OMNIPOTENCE

My horse nickered softly from the canyon meadow. He stood silhouetted against the grey glow of the approaching dawn, his hide wet with morning dew, his ears pricked forward as he curiously gazed down at an inquisitive desert squirrel, which daintily sat scolding him. To one side of my encampment, the vague shadows of wild cliffs rose formidably from a sea of mist. My world was at rest.

I was alone, and yet I was not, for there was some mysterious Force or Being surrounding me that I could sense, yet not quite fathom. It was something I felt rush over me like the sweep of an irrepressible wave, for I slowly became entranced by the solitude and wild beauty, and was at the mercy of that unknown Force now beating within me. It was apparent in all that I beheld as I gazed about with wonder; in the small stunted trees that lay scattered irregularly about, fighting for survival, their gnarled and twisted frames stretching grotesquely heavenward as if in supplication for rain; in the flight of a desert hawk that drifted effortlessly along on silent wings, then suddenly plummeted earthwards, to rise slowly with a struggling mouse pinioned by both talons; in the strange and doleful wail of a solitary coyote that came to my ears from far away in the badlands, a cry of such utter loneliness and despair that it seemed to clutch at my very soul. Presently I could neither hear nor see any movement. The desert became as one, unmoving and majestic in all its serenity.

As I stood there, I suddenly knew that these spells engendered by Nature, if they could be grasped in all their entirety and held, would fulfill my understanding of life. As if in answer, the soft glow of the breaking dawn transcended into a multi-coloured brilliance so breathtaking and full of awe it was almost terrifying, as it swept across the land, and day was born.

L. A. JOHNSON

IN SUPPORT OF DOING NOTHING

My ambition is to do absolutely nothing. When I was a little boy people were forever asking me what I was going to be when I grew up. I used to answer, "I want to be a fireman, or a cowboy." But now as I grow older I am beginning to see the light. I am not going to do anything.

Doing nothing has many merits. For example, if I do nothing, there can be no results to worry about. If I do something I find myself worrying about how I did it, whether or not it will work and if it does what will be its effect on my life. It is not so when I do nothing. There are no effects and no worries.

Some nearsighted and unknowing people contend that doing nothing deteriorates the mind and body. I am afraid I must agree with them, but I can see no more pleasant way of growing old, fat and slightly mad than

doing nothing.

"What are you doing tonight?" is a question that we are all asked at least twice each week. Are you ever caught short without an answer? Not me. I can always answer that I am doing nothing. I not only answer in that way but I actually do nothing. This keeps me out of many embarrassing situations. I have a friend who said he was doing nothing one night when asked the afore-stated question, but he ended up at a party which proved disastrous for him. He met a girl, whom he subsequently married. He got ever so slightly inebriated, and had a small mix-up with a telephone pole which caused six hundred dollars worth of damage to the pole and two hundred dollars worth of cuts, bruises and fractures to himself. Should he not have stayed home and done nothing? That evening cost him eight hundred dollars immediately and an incalculable amount for courting, marrying, feeding and clothing the girl he married. Now I for my part do not think that this outlay of hard cash was necessary. He said he was doing nothing; why did he not do it?

I am not foolish like my friend. In spite of the many things I should do I am content to do absolutely nothing.

G. D. Murhead

KNOWLEDGE, A MENACE

Nowadays people notice and praise a learned man much more than a wise man but whereas a learned man is full of references, examples and harmful ambitions, a wise man who has knowledge is not blinded by ambition and he has a sense of right and wrong; he thinks clearly and is not selfish.

Knowledge, being based on fact, has enabled us to make great progress in fields such as science and engineering. Knowledge has also caused much bloodshed and sorrow, for it was knowledge that instigated the use of atomic power in warfare. A wise man would have used atomic energy for peace.

Wisdom in its own quiet way is as effective as knowledge, if not more so, for it is a combination of learning and clear, unprejudiced, methodical

thinking.

Wisdom is not greedy or ambitious. It can be compared with such virtues as truthfulness, goodness and honour and be found by no means last. Wisdom, shows promise for the future and even a spark of hope for the people who will live in it.

Knowledge, on the other hand, is,

"... a torch of smoky pine
That lights the pathway but one step ahead
Across a void of mystery and dread"

К. V. Woolnough

INCIDENT ON FOURTH STREET BRIDGE

The foghorns of the mist-shrouded ships sang out a mournful dirge to Heinrich Schmidtt, the solitary figure on the Fourth Street Bridge, and instilled in him sad memories of the happy years he had spent working on a barge on the Rhine. He could almost feel the undulating motion of the barge, and the dim shapes of the cities along the Rhine between Bonn and Heidelberg seemed to loom up before him. A sodden newspaper firmly caught in the metal-work of the bridge snapped his mind back to reality, for the headlines "War With Axis" could just be discerned. He kicked it into the river below, but still the glaring headlines raced through his mind. Like the sound of the tug, the headlines had turned his thoughts homeward to Bavaria, to his home in the Fatherland, to his family and to his friends. He thought of the philosophical discussions which he and his father used to carry on-"O memory, thou bitter sweet-both a joy and a scourge." He had forgotten which of his great countrymen had uttered those immortal words, but they certainly expressed his thoughts. He had left his home and friends to come to America, planning to return, but he had become an American citizen and had grown so engrossed in the task of making money that he had almost forgotten about his homeland, until the news of war had reached him. Why did men have to quarrel? Why did men have to fight? The very thought of being maimed terrified him; and now this conscription notice would pit him against his own people! Slowly he removed it from his edition of Faust, which he always carried in his pocket, and stared at it for a while. He began to sob and moan, and ask himself why they had picked on him. Since childhood, guns, knives, or anything of that sort had terrified him. He recalled the day that an eminent psychiatrist had diagnosed his fear as an incurable complex. Unfortunately, however, the stubborn army had refused to accept the psychiatrist's opinion, and the military doctors had pronounced him physically fit.

Again his thoughts strayed to the courageous fight of the people of his homeland and their allies under their brilliant leader. He thought of what a wonderful job the Fuehrer had done in putting Germany back in the position where she belonged, as the greatest nation in the world! His letters from his relatives had been filled with all the changes and the vast improve-

ments that had been wrought by the new regime.

On the other hand, he thought of all that his adopted country had done for him by giving him a home and a good job, a sense of freedom and a sense of security.

He made up his mind in an instant; clambered to the top of the guardrail, hesitated for a moment, and then leaped.

P. D. TURNER

NO MAN IS AN ISLAND

It is my firm belief that no man can exist completely independent of his fellow-man in this world today.

First of all, man cannot exist physically without the help of his fellowman. For centuries man, only through co-operation, has produced this modern-day civilization that we now prize so highly. For instance, in the sphere of basic health which is essential and can only be maintained by sanitation and clean living, we depend on our fellow-man for the very ordinary products such as soap and tooth-paste which we take so much for granted, let alone such vital products as pasteurized milk and fuel and drinking water. If it was not for our dentists today I am sure that our life expectancy would drop by about twenty years. There are very few people without some serious illness at some time or other. Our doctors, through co-operation, have mastered many diseases and have saved many millions of lives. Man cannot exist physically without the help of his fellow-man.

Secondly, man cannot exist spiritually without companionship. There are very few people who are able to exist for a long time without the company of their fellows. The desire for fellowship and love is one of the most basic instincts of man, an instinct dating back to the beginning of time. Trying to live without companionship is a defiance of the laws of nature. Man needs a feeling of security, a feeling that he is wanted by someone, someone he can turn to in time of need. No matter how spiritually independent a man thinks he is, he needs the fellowship of others.

Lastly, and most important of all, God intended us to live together. He put us on this earth with a desire to live in true brotherhood with our fellow-men, and we believe that this transitory life is just a testing period for the after-life. God wants us to live together as best we can, each one sharing his gifts with his neighbour. He realizes that we cannot live perfectly with our fellow-man but He is always willing to help those who try.

The more we think, the less we can believe that we are independent from our fellow-man. No man is an island.

G. L. Duff

POWER AND PARADOX

The United States at the helm? Yes, this used to be so. Just three hundred short years ago, a group of men, probably the most liberal-minded of the free thinkers since the days of Socrates and Plato, assembled in a small building in colonial Philadelphia. Among the group were included Thomas Paine, Benjamin Franklin and Thomas Jefferson. All of these broad-minded men, influenced by the democratic system of Great Britain and possessed with the new spirit of colonial America, had assembled to create the document which would lead the United States to independence and would set an example for the subsequent waves of revolutions which were to disturb Europe and South America. In those days when the English battle fleets ruled and protected the world in a material sense, the United States of America was indeed at the helm!

Now, three short centuries later, the United States has fallen from her original high calling of being a moral and spiritual leader. She is now in a

low position, where she can claim to be only the material leader of the world. Her leadership is mainly physical because the United States has lost control of her democratic system in relation to the common man. The Alien and Sedition Acts of the 1790's provided for the deportation of anyone who spoke out against the then present political power. The Sacco-Vanzetti case of the later 1920's is a powerful modern parallel. The McCarthy Investigations of the 1950's illustrate the method of "witch-hunting" which has been a unique American institution since the rise of the Ku Klux Klan in the post Civil War era. The truth about certain American unions, which are one of the largest power blocs in American politics, is now being revealed in a sordid manner. Today we find that a Senate sub-committee, an independent and impenetrable block in the American system, has the power (and uses this power in the interest of certain unalienable rights, such as the pursuit of happiness and liberty) to judge a man a Communist while giving the accused no chance to defend himself. Yes, if the United States is now at the helm, it is no longer as a spirit-leader but only in a material sense. She has lost her high calling, and now, captainless and rudderless, she sails the seas, carrying with her the sublime innocence of one hundred and sixty million souls.

"But O heart! heart! heart!
O the bleeding drops of red,
When on the deck my captain lies,
Fallen cold and dead."

J. M. HILL

THE TROUBLE WITH DEMOCRACY

The Trouble with Democracy is the Demos.

In a modern democracy such as Canada everything in the final analysis comes down to the people. The people vote for one of their number, who in his turn votes as their representative for someone else. This is perhaps too simplified a picture, but it is democratic government stripped of all but its essentials.

Why then are the people the weakness of democracy? If while walking down Yonge Street you stopped the first person you met and asked him what he was doing for democracy, he would probably look at you in amazement and he might even ask you to explain yourself. It would be exceedingly difficult to do so without robbing your question of most of its meaning. Alternatively he might just reply, "I vote."

But surely this is not enough. If democracy is to succeed, even to survive, the people must learn to think. They must cease to imagine that their duty to themselves, to their fellow-countrymen, to the Free Western World, to the martyrs of Hungary and Russia, and to generations as yet unthought of, is merely to vote. Of course, voting is a step in the right direction but the mere ability to vote for most people is like the ability of a juke-box to respond to the stimuli of dime and push-button. The voter must keep in

touch with his representatives wherever they are. He must follow the trend of affairs at home and abroad; before and after voting he must take an active interest in his country, his province, his county and his town. In this and only this way can Democracy be saved.

In the present state of mass ignorance Democracy's greatest enemy is the People.

R. W. Tallboy

ON GUARD

Upon the shoulders of the horizon lie the days and nights of my existence. The horizon pulls the days from the depths of the earth to show me its happiness. It seems to fold back to allow the sun to fill my room with life. As it pulls the sun into the sky it pulls my heart, up, up into a temporary state of bliss. I am happy for a while, so long as the horizon is there, and I feel a faint sadness only if it should be obscured, when a rain squall passes overhead and plunges it into a colour of icy grey. But the day passes quickly and in the afterness the rain stops and the horizon returns, and even the leaves that have raised their rain-sodden heads turn to follow the sun. Evening rolls slowly into view as the sun sets upon the horizon. My guardian has not forgotten me, because he refuses to let the sun sink in the west. There is a battle with all the majestic colours of ancient days and the spears of cloud trying to drown out the sun are turned back by great violent hands. In my happiness I cannot help feel that he is resolved to fight for me to the end. When the day sinks back into the depths of the earth I know that the dawn will bring no fears.

J. Y. COWAN

EXTRACTS FROM MY MEMOIRS OF STANDROO COLLEGE

Chapter II: The Cadet Movement

Standroo College was always keeping up with the great movements that swept the country. And so it was with the cadet movement. Good old S.C. had a cadet battalion dating back to antiquity.

The corps was infamous across the whole province. The few who never heard of it still believed in the value of the cadet movement. Discipline was unconventional but adequate. When an order was given only half the battalion would turn the wrong way, tho' 'tis true that one day a group of typical cadets made a wrong turn at the gates and instead of heading south to the hamlet of Borealis, they started north to Oldmarket and were never heard of again. We were well known too in our own neighbourhood. One day we tried a march to Borealis, but as soon as the town residents saw us coming, they called out the Home Guard and we were chased back to the sanctuary of dear old Standroo. Only two boys were lost on that march.

And those uniforms! No other cadets had ceremonial dress quite like ours. It was the time-honoured uniform of the Lower Slobbovian valley

tribes, a pair of baggy orange pants, Aladdin-type turned-up shoes and a voluminous purple jacket. The jackets were the pride of the corps. They had one solid continuous row of buttons right up one sleeve, across the back and down the other sleeve. As I look back over the years, I can remember cleaning those buttons. One drop of "Brasso" on the tunic and another touch of colour was added to the annual cadet inspection.

Ah, those inspections. . . . The memory of them brings back so many happy thoughts. We used to do so many things. There was the Feu de Fous, for instance. It was a fabulous display. The first time we did it only one cadet was accidentally shot in the back. After this his uniform looked like Ben

Gurion had worn it while canoeing across the Gulf of Aqaba.

During my last year at Standroo we performed the greatest spectacle of all, the changing of the sentry-guard. It would have been as spectacular as the opening of a new supermarket with all its pomp and ceremony but someone got their signals mixed and marched the guard off a steeply-inclined hill. But such were the fortunes of war in those days. As far as I can remember, the inspecting officers all stuck it out for the whole inspection, except one. He was a bit chicken. When the band started playing on their Slobbovian horns he took off down the road at a fast trot.

I was back at the school just last year and was glad to see the corps in its same old glory. I noticed that the cadets now wear a head-dress instead of shaving themselves bald as they used to do. But the other traditions established in antiquity live on in the only black mark on the cadet movement—the Standroo College Cadet Battalion.

K. A. WALKER

EDITOR'S NOTE: This is positively the last instalment in the author's memoirs of Standroo College, as his son graduates in June from Scupper Landa College.

QUIT YOU LIKE MEN; BE STRONG

"Quit you like men; be strong." This is our school motto. To me it is a wonderful motto and I think that it means that we should always be smiling, trying to help others and never giving up a project once we have begun it.

In the first place, if we want to live by this great motto we must always try to be happy and wear a smile on our faces. Just because things are not going quite right with us at the time is no reason for us to become irritated and sulky. We should never let ourselves get depressed over little troubles which are of a self-centred nature and result in our wandering away from society. We must try to raise ourselves to thinking of the other fellow. We must keep smiling and optimistic by looking ahead for brighter days. In this way our own troubles will pass quickly.

Secondly, we should always be kind and courteous to people and try to help them with their difficulties. If someone has played a mean trick on us we should turn the other cheek by not turning around and doing the same thing to him. We should act as we have always acted towards him and he will finally realize that he was wrong, and in the long run will respect us a great deal more. We should always be willing to lend anyone a helping hand.

Finally, we should never give up a task which we have been set because it is too hard for us or we think that we are not capable of doing it. If we have tried once and failed we must try, try again and in the end, if we have worked hard enough, we shall succeed. We should never say "die", because nothing is impossible.

I sincerely believe that if we guide our lives by this motto: by smiling, by trying, and by being kind to our fellow-man, the final result can only be true happiness.

N. S. ROBERTS

THE BATTERY

Far ahead Peter could see the yellow gleam of a lantern reflected in the bayonet of a sentry's musket. He motioned to his men and they stopped rowing and strained their ears, listening for the sound. Just ahead to the starboard they heard it, the challenge of the sergeant-of-the-guard, the same one that they had heard so many times before, only this time it came from a foreign tongue. "Qui va-là?"—the loud shout was echoed by the answering hails which were flung back from all sides as the picquet-boats reported their continued vigilance. He smiled and waved to his men. Silently the oars dipped and the small craft glided forward, angled so as to hit the shore at the base of a low sea-wall.

Suddenly the moon, the enemy of all cutting-out expeditions, illuminated the scene. It revealed a man-of-war's barge propelled by the swift sure strokes of long ash sweeps as it noiselessly moved towards the shore. Aboard the barge were eighteen British seamen armed with pistols and cutlasses who had been recruited from the complement of H.B.M.S. *Indefatigible*. These men, most of whom had served under the revered Lord Nelson at the Nile and Trafalgar, were under the command of Chief Bosun's Mate Josiah Brentwood.

The moon went back into the clouds. Peter, seated in the stern-sheets, tiller in hand, was aware of the low voice of the Bosun calling him.

"There's the battery now, sir. Shall we land? There seems to be no-one in sight."

He started and a moment later replied in his boyish voice, "Aye, aye Bosun, carry on." Peter was the youngest son of Admiral of the Blue, the Earl of Sarum, and the apple of his father's eye. This expedition was to be his means of proving himself, for when his father had obtained his commission and posting to the *Indefatigible* for him he had also given instructions to the Captain to watch him carefully lest harm befall him. And from the day that this had become known his life on board had become unbearable. The other midshipmen quite naturally looked upon him as "the

Captain's boy" and this had made his hard life even harder. They had made him climb hundreds of shrouds and take thousands of sextant sights. His hammock had been overturned countless times and he had been cuffed by the Senior "snottie" for innumerable petty reasons. But still he liked the sea. It was in his blood and it was the only thing he had ever lived for. His only aim in life was to be a sailor—this had been so for all of his fifteen years. And despite his hard knocks he was determined to be a naval officer.

He thought now about his father, considered by many to be second only to Nelson in waging war at sea. His earliest memory of him was the day he had come home after the Battle of Cape St. Vincent as the new Baron Redstone. Peter had stood upon the steps of their country mansion in Hampshire and watched his father's carriage come up the winding drive under the ancient oak trees. The door of the carriage opened and out stepped a man he hardly knew—a man in the full dress uniform of a Vice-Admiral,

his chest glittering with the stars of his orders.

The only other scene of his childhood that really stood out was the day his eldest brother, Lord Tarryton, thirteen years his senior, had been made a post-captain for his brilliant role in the boarding of the Danish admiral's flagship as it lay anchored in Copenhagen harbour. Nelson himself had honoured him on the blood-stained quarter deck, giving him the vanquished officer's sword. That was the same sword that he had been wearing when he was killed in an engagement with a French ship-of-the-line in the Bay of Biscay. Peter now treasured it in his sea-chest against the day he would deem himself worthy to wear it.

He was recalled from his reverie by the slight jar of the boat scraping on the sands of the beach below the sea-wall. He knew that it had not been above a quarter-hour since they had slipped past the picquet-boats and yet it seemed like an eternity. His heart throbbing in his chest, he drew his sword and primed his flintlock. He clambered over the bow and waved his men upwards.

They scaled the sea-wall and crept towards the embrasures of the battery. The 32-pounders they had come to destroy poked their ugly snouts towards them. Silently Bosun Brentwood boosted him over the parapet and he was face to face with a sentry. The sentry was absolutely dumbfounded—here were "Les diables Anglais" before his very eyes. He was too startled to move. Peter closed his eyes and ran the man through with his sword. He shouted to his men and they swept all before them. In two minutes the battery was cleared of the enemy. Efficiently the men drove spikes into the touch-holes of the cannon and tumbled them over the embrasures.

They hurried, for the French could be expected to counter-attack at any moment. Suddenly a cry of anguish went up from a seaman as he was impaled on a "Mounseer's" bayonet. Peter gave the order "To the boat" as he lit the long fuse which he had laid to the powder magazine.

A mad scramble over the sea-wall, a jumble of shots and screams and then a terrific explosion was all he remembered after this. He was told that he had tried to rescue the bayoneted seaman but had been shot by a Frenchman who was hidden behind an overturned gun-carriage. It was the Bosun who had lifted him into the boat and brought him back to the Indefatigible.

The next morning he was the hero of the ship and even Warwick, the senior snottie, accorded him a grudging admiration. The men praised him, for now they could enter the harbour and engage those pestilent gunboats which had so heightened the miseries of their blockade. Twice they had tried to force the harbour and twice they had been stopped by that battery. Too many of their shipmates had been killed in those attempts—forcing the battery had become a personal matter for them.

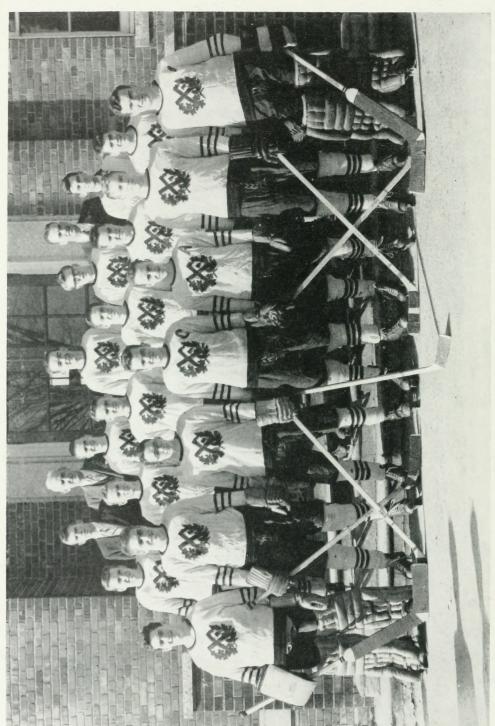
But his real reward was that he now felt he was a worthy son to the Earl of Sarum and a worthy brother to Lord Tarryton. He knew that he was upholding the reputation of a noble family.

Peter felt a great warmth rise in his heart as he reached into the very bottom of his sea-chest and pulled out a richly-ornamented sword. He buckled it on.

E. M. ROBERTS



"Do you teach Physics?"



FIRST HOCKEY

Back: Dr. Ketchum, Mr. Holmes (coach).
Third: Ellsworth (manager), Dack, Loblaw, Anderson, Findlay.
Second: Osborne, Plaxton, Gilbert, Rolph, Kerr, Carlaw.
Front: Gray, Muirhead, Hill, Holliday (captain), Wyse, Dobbin, Murphy.



FIRST HOCKEY TEAM

This year's hockey team, although very capable, did not utilize its abilities to the utmost. Good individual material is naturally essential to any team, but unless this material develops and fits into the team pattern it is of no use.

Despite the absence of Mr. Holmes for the first part of the season, the team did very well under the guidance of Mr. Robinson but, unfortunately, toward the end of the season there seemed to be a general degradation of morale. In many ways the team was successful, winning more games than they lost, and showing great skill in some games. In other aspects the team was discouraging: too many players were egotistic, as seen from the lack of three- and four-man rushes. The passing was inaccurate at times, but this was mainly due to nervousness and inexperience. The puck plays an important part in the game of hockey, but unfortunately some players did not realize this. They lacked incentive and drive to chase the puck, playing the man instead.

Next year the team will feel the loss of Holliday, Wyse, Murphy and Gray, who all were invaluable to the team this year, but the spirit will be carried on by younger players like Plaxton, Dack, Kerr and Osbourne. We also hope to receive some support from the third team.

S.A.C. vs. De La Salle at Aurora

Won 3-1

The Saints opened the 1956–57 season on the right foot, stopping a fast team from De La Salle, 3–1. The game was barely under way when Hill poked the puck in from a scramble in front of the De La Salle net. The Saints became a little disorganized and were bottled up by the close checking Del team long enough for Wyklin to score a goal.

The play was ragged in the second period, the only goal coming on a long shot by Gilbert to give the Saints a two-goal margin at the end of the

period.

In the third period S.A.C. caught fire and controlled the play for the remainder of the game. Plaxton took Gilbert's pass and caught a corner with his shot for the Saint's final tally.

Plaxton, Gilbert and Holliday were outstanding for the Saints while Wyklin played well for the losers.

S.A.C. vs. Pickering at Aurora

Won 4-1

The Saints were slow to start, but they began to unwind in the latter half of the first period. Two quick goals put them ahead and they stayed there for the rest of the game. Wyse took a pass from Holliday, squeezed through two men, and caught the corner with his shot. Plaxton scored on a long rush, backhanding Gilbert's pass into the net.

Pickering began to apply the pressure in the second period, Ray Monks put them on the score sheet, poking the puck in from a scramble. The Saints answered with a goal on a solo effort by Gilbert with Carlaw adding an

insurance goal shortly after.

The third period was rough and checking was very close but both teams failed to take advantage of their opportunities. Murphy was exceptional in goal for the Saints and Allen was Pickering's best.



S.A.C. vs. Sahara Desert Canoe Club at Aurora

Lost 7-1

The Saints went down to their first defeat of the season losing to a strong Sahara club 7–1. The visitors struck early in the first period when Eddy Long completed a three-way play, dumping the puck in the net from close range. Dobbin evened the score on a long screen shot and the period ended in a one-all tie.

In the second period, Pete Lindsay put the Sahara club ahead once more on a deflected shot from the blueline. Close checking kept the scoring down and good defensive play prevented either team from having too many scoring chances.

The third period belonged to the visitors and they scored five unanswered goals to round out the scoring for the game. Collins, Osler, Plante, Sullivan and Gray were the goalgetters. The whole Sahara team played well, Wyse and Plaxton were the best for the Saints.

S.A.C. vs. The Old Boys at Aurora

Lost 7-6

The game got off to a fast start with Carlaw opening the scoring for the school but the Old Boys answered with goals by brothers Chris and Barry Wansborough. The Saints came back with scores by Holliday and Wyse to take the lead.

The Old Boys accounted for the only three goals of the second period, the goals going to Barry Wansborough, Roy McMurtry, and Chris Wansborough.

McMurtry scored again early in the third period. The Saints retalliated with two goals, one by Holliday, and one by Osbourne. Jim Mylrea slipped in the game winner for the Old Boys, and seemed to take away the Saint's hope of a tight victory.

Holliday and Carlaw were outstanding for the School while the Wansboroughs and McMurtry dominated the play for the Old Boys.

S.A.C. vs. U.C.C. at Aurora

Won 3-1

The Saints opened the Little Big Four schedule in great style as they downed the U.C.C. team 3–1 in a fast wide-open game. The play was excellent throughout, but was marred at times by numerous penalties to both teams.

The first period was barely under way when the penalty-box parade begin. Midway through the period the Saints opened the scoring with U.C.C. shorthanded. Plaxton tallied from Gilbert and Wyse. Checking was very close and the period ended without any further scoring.

The action in the second period was wide open with both teams missing numerous scoring opportunities. The only goal of the period resulted from a mix-up around the U.C.C. net. Osbourne and Dack centred the puck to Kerr who was left uncovered in front.

In the third period U.C.C. applied the pressure but the Saints withstood it, both teams scoring once. Gilbert scored unassisted, while Harrison broke the U.C.C. goose-egg on an end-to-end rush.

Excitement reigned till the final bell leaving the Saints with a well earned

victory.

DE LA SALLE VS. S.A.C. at Aurora

LOST 4-3

The Saints ran into a hard fighting team from Del, losing a close game, 4–3. The Saints did not look like the team that had just defeated U.C.C. the week before, and at times their play was very lax, especially around their own net.

The first period of play was dominated by the Redmen. They constantly hammered the Del net with the puck, and only through the excellent play of their goaltender did the first period score stand at 1–0 for the Saints.

The second period started off with a bang, as Mike Carlaw popped a nice goal in on a well executed pass from Andy Holliday. The score now stood at 2–0, but not for long. The Big Red-Green-White team, sparked by some mysterious incentive scored four goals before the Saints could pop in one. They were scored by Ron Reusé, Mike Kennedy, and the last two were scored by Bud Woodcroft. The Saints tried desperately to overcome their opponents, but were only able to score one goal. This was scored by Andy Holliday on a rink-wide pass from Dobbin. The Big Oakland's team must certainly be congratulated on a truly fine performance, while the main factor in the Redmen's loss was overconfidence and lackadaisical play throughout the game.

PICKERING VS. S.A.C. at Aurora

Won 6-3

The Saints scored a well-earned victory, as they fought from behind twice to down a hard playing team from Pickering, 6–3. Both teams skated hard and passed accurately.

Pickering opened the scoring on a quick pass play, Tony Allen from his brother Brodeur. The Saints countered quickly as Plaxton scored from Gilbert and shortly after he set up a goal by Hill, and the Saints went ahead. Tony Allen scored his second goal of the game to tie the game at 2–2.

In the second period Tony Allen again put Pickering ahead, thus completing his hat-trick. Gilbert tied it up, as he completed a pass from Anderson to Plaxton. The period closed with Carlaw taking on the whole Pickering

team in a free-for-all, which resulted in four penalties, three to Pickering, and one to Carlaw.

The third period was all S.A.C.'s, as they scored three times, Holliday unassisted, Loblaw from Plaxton, and Hill from Plaxton.

The whole team played well, but mention should go to the Gilbert-Plaxton-Hill line, who scored ten of the thirteen points for the Saints. Honourable mention should also go to Tony Allen of Pickering, who played an excellent game, and scored a hat-trick, a feat in itself.

S.A.C. vs. U.T.S. at Toronto

Won 8-3

The Saints met U.T.S. in the first game of a home-and-home series and downed them handily by the score of 8–3. The Saints' perfect passing and aggressive backchecking wore down the U.T.S. squad and, on the whole, the Saints used their breaks to better advantage than did U.T.S.

The first period was very inactive for the most part as the teams felt each other out, but at the end of the period the Saints began to roll. Wyse began the scoring as he fired Carlaw's faceoff pass into the net. In the next two minutes Plaxton bagged two goals, the first from Gilbert and the second from Gilbert and Hill. The period ended with the Saints in front, 3–0.

The second period started with a bang as Hill netted the puck in the first minute of play on a pass from Plaxton. Later in the period U.T.S. began to spark, Dick Farr and Milt Jewell countering to bring the score to 4–2.

In the third period the Saints went wild as they scored three goals before U.T.S. could answer. Carlaw scored on a neat passing play from Wyse and Holliday, then Wyse on passes from Holliday and Dobbin. Graham McDougal answered for U.T.S., tipping in a long shot by Milt Jewell. Gilbert finished the scoring on a pass from Plaxton.

The Saints played one of their best games of the season and deserved this well-earned win.



S.A.C. vs. T.C.S. at Port Hope

Lost 2-1

On Saturday, January 26th, the Saints travelled to Port Hope and lost a heartbreaker to an excellent T.C.S. team, 2–1. The Saints were in high spirits going into the game, having already defeated U.C.C. and were out for a win on T.C.S. ice.

From the opening whistle one could tell the type of game it would be: teams racing up and down the rink, trading rush for rush and shot for shot. The Saints were hemmed in their own end at the beginning. Both squads started out quickly and the outcome was never certain in anyone's mind.

The Saints opened the scoring midway in the first period; John Hill, while attempting to centre the puck from behind the T.C.S. net, caromed his shot off a T.C.S. defenceman into the net and the Saints were out in front. Their lead did not last long as T.C.S. struck back quickly, Cape scoring on a screen shot from Adams that Murphy never saw. The period closed with the Saints drawing in on the T.C.S. net on a dangerous three-man rush.

The second period was uneventful as both teams seemed to be softening up each other for the last period struggle. Each team missed beautiful opportunities to score when their opponents were short-handed.

The third period was the test. Each team had been going full out for two periods and they both looked tired. T.C.S.'s first line put on an exhibition of perfect passing and on three different occasions would have scored except for phenomenal saves by Murphy, who was playing his best game of the season. At last, under constant hammering, the Saints let down for a moment but in that time Marret had put the puck past Murphy on a pass from Adam. This goal seemed to put some fire into the Saints, and they stormed back





at T.C.S., finally putting the puck in the net only to have the goal denied by the referee. The play raged for the remainder of the game but the Saints couldn't put the puck in the net.

For the T.C.S. team it was a wonderful game to win and for the Saints it was a heartbreaker to lose. Both teams are to be congratulated for a sensational game.

S.A.C. vs. Lakefield at Aurora

Won 6-1

The Saints played host to the Grove this year and defeated them in a rather listless game which was quite a contrast to the game they played at T.C.S. two days earlier. The play was quite ragged and the passing very wild.

The Saints opened up playing like the team who lost to T.C.S. by one goal, and within ten minutes they had potted 3 goals. The first goal came on a three-way play, Wyse netting his drive after Holliday and Carlaw combined to feed him the pass. Muirhead scored his first goal of the season on a pass from Kerr during a power play. Holliday and Carlaw combined to set Dobbin up and he scored on a long drive from point.

The second period was a little more even as the Grove began to press the Saints. At last they broke the goose-egg, Dave Ross banging in a loose puck. Wyse countered with his second goal, taking a pass from Dobbin and going in to score.

The third period was very ragged and the teams were beginning to develop short tempers. Gilbert scored from Plaxton, catching the upper right hand corner of the net. Osbourne closed the scoring on a fine play from Dack and Kerr. A special note of praise should be added for the Lakefield goalie as he stopped 39 shots, including 3 breakaways.

S.A.C. vs. OLD Boys

Won 2-1

The second game with the Old Boys resulted in a well-earned victory for the Saints as they downed the Old Boys 2–1. The Old Boys showed a great deal of speed and hard checking, but they failed to capitalize on their

opportunities.

The game opened up quickly, with a gruelling pace being set by both teams. Reucassel and Screaton teamed up on defence for the Old Boys and showed the Saints why they had deserved the fame as one of the best defence combinations the school had seen in many years. Hugh Rolph put the Saints out in front late in the first period as he took a pass from Carlaw and beat Weiss on a long slap shot.

The Old Boys roared back in the second period and hemmed the Saints in their own end. Dave Caswell evened the count for the Old Boys, taking a

pass from Pete Lawton and going in close to beat Murphy.

The third period proved to be too much for the Old Boys as the Saints turned on the power. Mike Carlaw finally scored the winning goal on a pass from Muirhead which put him in the clear, and he raced in all alone to beat Weiss on the short side. The Old Boys fought back furiously but Murphy was unbeatable. The period ended with the Saints clinging to their slender margin of victory.

S.A.C. vs. B.R.C. at St. Catharines

TIED 4-4

The Saints played their third league game against Ridley, and the two evenly matched teams played to a 4–4 tie. The S.A.C. third line of Osbourne, Dack and Kerr were outstanding for the Saints as they scored three of the four goals, while the Ridley line of Jennings, Harvey and Atcheson were the home team's best.

The Saints opened the game very quickly and boxed Ridley in its own end for the first five minutes of the game, but then the B.R.C. team caught fire and the tables were reversed. Murray Kerr put the Saints ahead as he took a pass from Bob Dack, circled behind the Ridley net and tucked the puck neatly between the goalkeeper's skate and the post. Then B.R.C. taking advantage of a penalty, tied the game up on a nice combination, Jennings from Harvey.

The second period slowed down considerably, as both teams began to feel the effect of the pace they had set in the first period. Ridley, even though holding a slight edge in the play, was foiled at every turn by Gray who was in the nets for S.A.C. S.A.C.'s use of a third line paid off when they caught Ridley's two lines in a tired state. The fresh third line put the Saints ahead for the second time, Bob Dack scoring from Kerr and Osbourne.

In the third period Ridley showed signs of tiring and Brian Gilbert put the Saints further ahead, cashing in on John Hill's pass. B.R.C. suddenly

got their second wind and put two past Gray within a minute, Harvey from Jennings and Atcheson, and Poole from Hoyles on a clean break-away. Once again the third line put the Saints ahead, Dack scoring his second goal from Dobbin. Ridley then evened it up for the third time, Poole scoring his second goal from Coy. The game ended with Ridley shorthanded and the Saints fighting for the winning goal but the Ridley goalie was unbeatable. The Saints were given 4 of the 5 penalties in the game and two goals were scored against them during these penalties.

S.A.C. vs. Sahara Desert C.C. at Aurora

Lost 3-0

The Saints played their first game after a layoff of 10 days. Their hockey was not up to par as they lost to Sahara 3–0 in a rather dismal game. The team seemed disorganized and the visitors, with more pep and drive, outskated and out-checked the Saints to gain the victory. Only the fine play of Murphy in goal prevented the score from being much higher.

The Saints opened the first period strongly and threatened to sweep Sahara off the ice but soon the visitors took control of the game. Jobb opened the scoring on a perfect pass play as Lindsay drew out the defence

and passed to him in front of the net.

In the second period, Sahara crowded the Saints in their own end and added to their lead, Johnnie Marshall deflected a drive from the defence into the net and Davidson fired in a loose puck.

The third period was uneventful as the Saints could not start an attack and Sahara could not score on Murphy. The game ended 3-0 and the visitors carried home a well-earned victory.

S.A.C. vs. U.C.C. in Toronto

Won 4-2

The Saints and the College met in their return match in Toronto, and the Big Redmen took the second game of the series 4-2. The air was quite dry, and a strong wind did not add to the comfort of the players.

The Big Red and White team started out with plenty of "gusto", as Osbourne put the Saints ahead on a beautiful shot in the top right-hand corner. Then the College began to put the pressure on the visitors as they bounced back quickly on a rebound goal by Schly.

The second period was very rough as U.C.C. dominated the penalty-box and S.A.C. dominated the ice. Wyse scored on a pass from Holliday but it was equalled soon after by Soward of U.C.C. on a nice pass from Conacher.

The tension was at a peak as both teams began the final twenty minutes of play. The Big Blue-White team pressed from the opening whistle. They slowly demoralized the Saints with their hard checking and neat passing. Andy Holliday gave the Saints a great lift when he beat Bassett on a low corner shot. From this point on the Redmen played a strictly defensive game. In the last minute Bassett withdrew in favour of six attackers, but at this time Dobbin chose to intercept a goal-mouth pass and flip a high shot down the ice into the empty U.C.C. net. The game ended seconds later with the score 4–2 in favour of Andy's red and white's.

The whole team must be congratulated on a fine win, and we hope that they have once and for all squashed some rather disparaging rumours which have been circulating throughout Toronto since the first U.C.C.—S.A.C. game.

S.A.C. vs. T.C.S. at Aurora

Lost 8-3

The Saints played their return game with T.C.S. and lost their chance for a tie in the Prep School League as they lost 8–3. The team did not have the form with which they beat U.C.C. 4–2 three days earlier, and the boys from Port Hope were in their best form.

The Saints started off well as Andy Holliday tipped Dobbin's long drive from the blue line into the net. The game continued fast and furious until midway in the period S.A.C. began a penalty parade which lasted for the rest of the period. In all we had 6 penalties in ten minutes. This continual shorthandedness was the downfall as the team was close to exhaustion at the end of the period.

In the second period this exhaustion was evident as T.C.S. began to take control of the game. Hyland scored his first of four goals as he slid the puck under Murphy during a scramble in front of the net. Later he drove

home a rebound after Murphy had stopped three shots.

In the third period the roof fell in, Hyland and Adam increased the lead before Andy Holliday answered for the Saints on a lone rush. T.C.S. stormed about the S.A.C. net and rained shot after shot at Murphy, three of them finding their mark. Hall scored unassisted, Knight on a rebound, and Adam from Wood. Dobbin scored the last S.A.C. goal on a pass from Andy Holliday and Hyland ended the scoring with his fourth goal, a beautiful solo effort which was adding insult to injury.

The T.C.S. team must be highly commended on a lovely game of accurate passing. The S.A.C. team began to play sloppily from the beginning of the game, playing the man instead of the puck. This game proved two important facts, one that the S.A.C. team was "too easily defeated by defeat", and also that the support given to the team was very poor after T.C.S. began to

pull ahead.

Pickering vs. S.A.C. at Newmarket

Won 6-2

The Saints jumped into a one-goal lead only thirty seconds after the opening whistle, when Plaxton banged home a pass from Gilbert. Five minutes later Carlaw scored, converting a pass from Holliday.

In the second period Pickering was foiled at every turn by the "Jacques Plante" style of goal-tending of Murphy. Besides this, the Redmen kept up their constant attack, and a blast by Rolph from point, which whistled by the stunned goalkeeper into the net rounded the score off at 3–0 at the end of the second period.

The Big Red-White team started the final period off with two costly penalties, as Pickering popped in two goals, one by White and the other by Allan. Suddenly the Saints came to life. Dobbin scored two nice goals assisted both times by Carlaw. Kerr rounded off the scoring on a nice goal from Osbourne. Murphy played an outstanding game in the nets, while Dobbin and Carlaw played well up front.

S.A.C. vs. Nichol's School in Buffalo

Won 4-1

The Saints rounded off a good season with a 4–1 win over Nichol's School in Buffalo. The game was very close even though the score was a little lopsided. Both teams played well throughout, and if it had not been for Murphy's excellent goal-tending the big green-white team might have beaten the Saints at their own game. Wyse broke through the defence and scored on a nice pass from Muirhead. Minutes later, still in the period, Wyse scored again from Muirhead and Carlaw.

The second period began furiously as Nichol's began to play good hockey. Both teams were limited to a goal apiece. McCormick scored for Nichol's on a pass from Comstock, and Plaxton scored unassisted. The third period was exceptionally rough, both teams picking up a lot of penalties. It was during one of the Nichol's penalties that Carlaw finally connected with a scorcher on a rink-wide pass from Holliday. Both teams are to be highly commended for a good game. The Saints certainly enjoyed the game and the wonderful refreshments afterwards, but we do ask Nichol's School to refrain from serving us that strong punch, because we are not used to such mixtures.

J. M.





THIRD HOCKEY

Back: Mr. Holmes (coach), Wilkins, McLeod (manager), Thompson, Emmerson, Wardlaw.

Second: Appleford, Legate, Sharpe, Woolnough, Rogers, Walwyn. Front: Pressy, Metcalfe II, Black, Fell (captain), Johnson II, Wilson I, McMaster.

THIRD HOCKEY

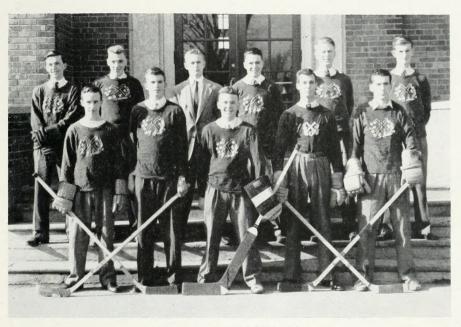
The third hockey team under the captaincy of Fell had an excellent season. Although they only won half of their games, they learned a great deal which will be valuable next year. As the year progressed so did the team, and slowly it began to take shape. The long string of losses turned into victories, and the season, although it had started off rather badly, ended up on a good note. A great deal of thanks goes to Mr. Gibb and Mr. Holmes, who spent valuable hours coaching the team. Their hard work is certainly appreciated by all.

Next year we hope to see a good number of players up on the first squad.

Trinity	Lost 2-4
Upper Canada	Lost 0-8
Appleby	Won 9-3
Ridley	Lost 1-5
Hillfield	Lost 0-9
Pickering	Lost 1–7
De la Salle	Lost 2-4
Lakefield	Won 4-2
Hillfield	Won 5-0

Aurora Midgets	Won 7-2
Upper Canada	Won 5-3
Pickering	Won 4-0
U.T.S.	Won 7-3

Total: Won 7, Lost 6



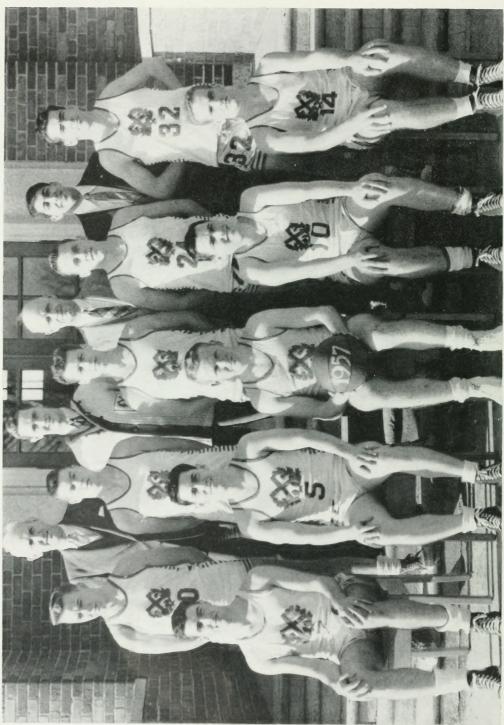
CLAN HOCKEY CHAMPS

Back: Dinnick II, Turner, Plaxton (manager), Godsman, Brown I, Hurst. Front: Duff, Ellsworth (captain), Mueller, Ketchum, Buchanan.

CLAN HOCKEY

The four clans took advantage of the cold weather and the school rinks to produce an exciting intramural hockey league. The games were played in a friendly but hard and fast manner and all who turned out had a chance to play. The season was marked by several defaulted games, arguing with the referees and the usual shouting. When the schedule ended Montrose and Wallace wound up in the top positions, forcing the championship to be decided by a sudden-death game in the Aurora arena. The match turned out to be the apex of the clan season. Montrose finally defeated Wallace 4–3 in a wide open, fast-moving game.

A special vote of thanks goes to Mr. Baker, Mr. Del Grande, Mr. Holden and Mr. Macfarlane for giving up their time to coach the teams and to the members of the First team for refereeing the games.



FIRST BASKETBALL

Second: Hobbs, Waddell, Brunt, Walker, Buchanan. Back: Dr. Ketchum, Barr, Mr. Kendall (coach), Lawee. Second: Hobbs, Waddell, I Front: Browne II, Cowen, Manning (capt.), Pickering, Albury.

FIRST BASKETBALL

The First Team from the very start ran into misfortune and disappointment. Only two members of last year's team returned and the lack of experience told heavily against the Saints. In the majority of their earlier games they played hard even when losing and unfortunately went down in defeat several times with only a one- or two-point difference between their score and that of the victors. As the season progressed, so also did the team progress. The experience lacking in the earlier part of the season soon came through, sending the Saints onward into many victories including the co-championship of the Little Big Four.

It can never be said that this year's First Basketball ever gave up trying to do their very best whether winning or losing. Always they played with true sportsmanship and a keen spirit. We look forward to next year as a year when St. Andrew's will triumph in basketball.

The team was well captained by Ron Manning with Cowan as vice-captain. Mr. Kendall has once more returned to the court sidelines as the coach of the First squad.

K. W.

S.A.C. VS. PICKERING

DECEMBER 5TH

Won 49-32

The First team opened the season by taking an easy win from Pickering College on the Pickering court. The opening quarter was close but the Saints, led by the scoring of Manning and Pickering, took the lead 25–14 in the second quarter, holding their opponents almost scoreless. The attack continued after the half-time mark and S.A.C. glided for the duration of the game to the 49–32 victory. High scorers were Ron Pickering, scoring 17 points for S.A.C., and King, 20 for P.C.

S.A.C. vs. RICHMOND HILL

JANUARY 12TH

LOST 36-25

The second game was played at Richmond Hill, where the Saints felt the crush of the Christmas holiday and were downed by a more-practiced Richmond Hill team. The Saints took an early lead, but at half-time the score was 17–14 for the opponents. A smashing drive in the third period doubled Richmond's score, to put them far ahead of the Saints, who made a valiant effort to regain their position in the last quarter but dropped the game 36–25. High scorers were Pickering and Manning for S.A.C. and Pick for Richmond Hill.

S.A.C. vs. Newmarket H.S.

JANUARY 16TH

Lost 40-39

For their third game S.A.C. played host to Newmarket H.S., who went home with a very lucky win. The visitors were able to put in basket after

basket while the Saints were unable to penetrate the Newmarket defence. Thus at the half-way mark S.A.C. trailed 24–11. Coming back strong as the game neared completion, the Saints scored 20 points in the last quarter to tie the game with seconds remaining. A long shot for Newmarket paid off, cutting through the hoop for a 40–38 victory. High scorers: S.A.C.—Pickering 17; N.H.S.—Jackson, 15.

S.A.C. vs. Aurora High School

JANUARY 18TH

Lost 44-43

The Saints, having previously lost a close game, travelled to Aurora, where again fate was against S.A.C. The game was very close to the half-way mark, as indicated by the 24–24 score. Aurora ran wild in the third quarter, taking a 20-point lead to prepare the scene for St. Andrew's last quarter comeback. With half a minute to go, S.A.C. led by a single point, but victory escaped them when Aurora scored in the last seconds of the game to win 44–43. Outstanding for Aurora was Jans, who scored 22 of Aurora's 44 points. S.A.C. high scorer was Pickering with 14 points.

S.A.C. vs. OLD Boys

January 19th

Lost 91-53

A group of Old Boys returned once again to the halls of St. Andrew's and proved during their visit that they hadn't lost any of their basketball skill. Throughout the game the Saints played good, steady ball, but their efforts did not compare with the dazzling ball-handling of the older, more experienced visitors. At half-time the Old Boys led 43–23 and more than doubled their score by the final whistle to win 91–53. For the First team it was a good experience to watch their predecessors at work, and for the Old Boys it was a lot of fun. Outstanding for the old Andreans was Coulter Osborne, who had recently returned from playing with the Canadian Olympic team. He personally scored 36 points. Also playing for the Old Boys were Dutton, Dave Parker, Patterson, Alexander, Cathers, and John Swinden. Manning was high scorer for the Saints with 19 points.

S.A.C. vs. DE LA SALLE

JANUARY 21st

Lost 69-48

At the start of the game with the visitors from Toronto, it looked as though the Saints had broken the jinx of their losing streak and were well on their way to handing a defeat to De La Salle. The Firsts, led by the scoring of Manning and Pickering, went ahead 16–6 at the end of the first quarter. Unfortunately, De La Salle's attack steadily became better and the half ended at a 34-point draw. The whole of the second half belonged to the visitors, who took every advantage of a failing S.A.C. defence and carried off a

69–48 victory. High scorers: St. Andrew's—Manning, 21; De la Salle—McElroy, 19.

S.A.C. vs. Thornhill

JANUARY 23RD

Lost 48-42

The Saints played host to Thornhill in another of their close, heart-breaking games. As in the game with Richmond Hill, it was close to half-time. Thornhill opened up the third quarter boasting a 21–18 lead and secured an additional sixteen points to make the score 37–28 at three-quarter time. In the last quarter it was the Saints' turn to go on a scoring spree and almost caught up with the visitors, who managed to score enough baskets to win 48–42. High scorers: S.A.C.—Manning, 16; Thornhill—Gibson, 15, and Gardner, 14.

S.A.C. vs. Trinity College School (L.B.F.)

JANUARY 26TH

Lost 74-55

The Saints travelled to T.C.S. only to be soundly defeated 74–55. The red and white team met some difficulty in the big gym and played a defensive game during the first half, as did Trinity. The Red defence was unable to stop Rusty Dunbar's accurate jump shot and drives which accounted for 14 of T.C.S.'s points to give them a 30–24 lead at half-time. The second half belonged to the hosts as they outscored the tiring Saints in both of the final quarters despite the shooting of Browne and Manning, who just kept the Saints alive. The St. Andrew's desperate attempt to regain the lead was met with an equally good drive by Trinity which held the Saints down to the 74–55 final score. Browne with 14 and Pickering with 12 for S.A.C., and Dunbar with 28 for T.C.S. were high scorers.

S.A.C. vs. Upper Canada College (L.B.F.)

January 30th

Lost 58-53

Four days after the disappointing Trinity defeat and with a string of close losses behind them, the downhearted Saints played gallantly at U.C.C. only to emerge with another close loss. The opening quarter ended with the Saints only slightly behind but they lost the game in the second quarter. The Upper Canada team took advantage of the faltering Saints to build up a 34–15 half-time score. The opening of the second half saw a newly inspired S.A.C. team rack up 23 points against the 12 of U.C.C. Unfortunately, they were unable to keep up their terrific pace. In the dying minutes, U.C.C. sank several lucky baskets to total a 58–53 win. High scorers: S.A.C.—Pickering, 16, Manning, 14; U.C.C.—Omand, 20, Kerr, 22.

S.A.C. vs. Trinity College

FEBRUARY 2ND

Lost 59-58

The close losses continued in a game with the Trinity College team from the U. of T. The Saints played well in the first half, taking a 32–27 lead.

In the third quarter they managed to increase their lead to 10 points. The Toronto team came back strongly in the last quarter led by Swinden (captain of last year's first team) and outscored and outplayed the worn-out S.A.C. team. Trinity College took the game 59–58 with a last-second basket to win by a meagre point. High scorers were Manning with 27 and Pickering with 21 for S.A.C., and Swinden with 25 for Trinity College.

S.A.C. VS. PICKERING COLLEGE

FEBRUARY 4TH

Won 61-27

The Saints, not to be underrated as a winning team, made up for their embarrassing losses, taking revenge out on Pickering College to the bright tune of 61–27. From the beginning the S.A.C. team sparkled, putting basket after basket through the hoop, while the Pickering team made a valiant effort to keep up. At half-time, the score was 25–13 for the Saints. If anyone thought the Saints were going to slow down they were sadly mistaken. The Redmen continued to pound the net with game-winning tallies, scoring 36 points in the second half. The Pickering team, worn to a standstill, eked out only 14 points. Outstanding for S.A.C. were Manning and Pickering, who tallied 26 and 16 points, respectively. Hill was high scorer for Pickering, scoring 17 points.

S.A.C. vs. Thornhill

FEBRUARY 6TH

Lost 50-42

The over-confident St. Andrew's team was brought down to earth by a last-quarter defeat at the hands of the team from Thornhill. The Saints played excellent basketball for the duration of the first half and led at the half-time whistle 28–21. Unable to keep up the pace on the large gym floor, the Redmen faltered throughout the second half and succumbed to a 50–42 defeat due to last-quarter Thornhill tallies. High scorers: S.A.C.—Barr, 16, Manning, 12; Thornhill—Gardener, 30, Gibson, 6.

S.A.C. vs. Aurora High School

FEBRUARY 8TH

Won 39-28

In the return game, the Saints made up for the 44–43 defeat they encountered at Aurora. Manning and Pickering led the scoring parade in the first half for the Saints to give St. Andrew's a 26–24 advantage. Second-half scoring for S.A.C. was, for the most part, accounted for by Browne and Barr, while Aurora was held to a few baskets, getting most of their points in foul shots. The Redmen, vastly improved since the beginning of the season, walked off with an easy 39–28 win. High scorers: St. Andrew's—Manning, 13, Browne, 10; Aurora—Bodi, 10.

S.A.C. vs. Bishop Ridley College (L.B.F.)

February 9th Won 50-37

Against Ridley, at St. Catharines, the Redmen took their first win from a Little Big Four school and made it a good one. The scoring in the first half was mainly due to Barr, Manning and Browne. By their efforts and the fine play of the whole team, S.A.C. dazzled their hosts and built up a 30–14 half-time lead. Slackening off in the second half, the Saints slid to an easy victory while keeping down the offensive moves of the Ridley team. With a 50–37 win the winning streak of the Saints was well on its way. Barr with 14 and Manning with 12 were high scorers for the Saints and Millman with 19 for Ridley.

S.A.C. vs. Newmarket High School

February 13th Won 47-40

The 40–38 loss earlier in the season was made up for with a little left over as the Saints trimmed Newmarket 47–40. It seemed throughout the first half that the Saints were to be easily beaten when the N.H.S. team built up a 25–16 lead. The second-half play proved to be an entirely different story. The Redmen trounced the purple and gold team, inspired by the sharp-shooting of Manning, Cowen and Waddel. By the end of the third quarter the Saints had caught up with their adversaries on the scoreboard and continued their onslaught on the hop to win the game. High scorers: S.A.C.—Manning, 18, Waddel, 10; N.H.S.—Jackson, 17.

S.A.C. vs. DE LA SALLE

FEBRUARY 20TH

Lost 86-76

The winning streak of S.A.C. was momentarily interrupted by a defeat at the hands of De La Salle. The Saints fell behind in the opening quarter but regained their position on the score sheet by the half-time whistle. The second half was outstanding for both teams who traded basket for basket right to the end. Unfortunately when the final whistle went the Saints were behind 86–76 in spite of their excellent playing. Pickering with 28 points and Manning with 27 were the backbone of the scoring by St. Andrew's, while MacElroy accounted for 32 De La Salle points.

S.A.C. vs. Upper Canada College (L.B.F.)

Februáry 25th

Won 65-63

Perhaps the hardest fought game of the season was the return match with Upper Canada and this time the Saints were on the winning end of a close score. Eight men fouled out, four from each team, and a lot of scoring was done on free throws. The game was rugged and tempers were high, but nothing could stop Manning from personally accounting for 33 points

from the 65–63 final score, while Omand of U.C.C. got 23. Scoring was very even throughout the match but the Saints held the lead all the way, playing an excellent game against an equally excellent opponent team.

S.A.C. vs. RICHMOND HILL

FEBRUARY 27TH

Won 49-27

Avenging the loss to Richmond Hill earlier in the year was easier for the Saints than expected. The Redmen nearly doubled their opponent's score to prove that they shouldn't have lost the first game. The vast improvement of the St. Andrew's team is perhaps best illustrated by comparing the former 36–25 loss to the 49–27 win in this game. The majority of the scoring was done during the opening half with Manning and Pickering at their usual best. The Richmond team tried time after time to break through the S.A.C. defence but did comparatively little scoring. In the last half, the Saints played entirely defensively and coasted to an easy victory. Pickering with 16 and Manning with 15 points were high scorers for the Saints, while Neil with 8 points led Richmond Hill.

S.A.C. vs. Trinity College School (L.B.F.)

MARCH 2ND

Won 84-69

Another sweet revenge, with T.C.S. the target, was enjoyed by the Saints on their home court as they trounced their visitors 84–69. The Redmen pulled away out in front during the first half to lead 47–25 at the whistle. However, T.C.S. was not out yet. They took advantage of the tiring Saints and threatened to overtake S.A.C. It was then that the game was at its best with close-checking and accurate shooting from both teams. Despite the desperate try by T.C.S. to get back in the game, they were behind at the final whistle 84–69. Special praise should be awarded to Ron Manning for the win. With a dazzling exhibition of scoring skill, Ron racked up 44 points for St. Andrew's. High scorer for Trinity was Dunbar with 19 points.

S.A.C. vs. Thornhill

March 7th

Lost 47-43

In spite of their past victories, the Saints fell into a slump and lost to Thornhill 47–43. The four-point margin was characteristic of the losses earlier in the season but this game, unlike the earlier games, was lost in the first half, not the second. At half-time, S.A.C. trailed 18–8 and although coming close, never gained the lead. Third-quarter play was outstanding for the Saints as they almost tied the score. Fourth-quarter efforts to win the game were nullified by the baskets hurled in by Thornhill. Manning and Pickering each scored 16 points for S.A.C. and Gardener was high scorer for Thornhill.

S.A.C. vs. Nichol's School

March 9th

Lost 70-48

For the last game of the season, the Saints travelled across the border to attempt to beat the Americans at their own game. Maybe it was the large court, or maybe it was the glass backboards, or maybe Nichol's School just outclassed the Saints when they were in bad form, but the Redmen went home with a 70–48 loss. All the way through the game the Saints played excellent ball but had trouble putting the ball through the hoop. Nichol's took an early lead and continued to build it up during the first half. The Canuck team improved in the second half, but were unable to keep their hosts from continuing the point parade. Even though the score gives no indication of it, the Saints played a terrific game to end a disappointing season. Manning and Pickering were high scorers for St. Andrew's with 12 and 10 points, respectively, while Smith tallied the most for Nichol's with 21 points.



SECOND BASKETBALL

Back: Wood (manager).

Centre: Camacho, Traplin, Czeisler, Osborne II, Cox, Payne.

Front: Vaughan, Mitchell, Eversbusch II (captain), Bechtel, Wade.

SECOND BASKETBALL

This year the Second Basketball team had a quite successful, but somewhat disappointing, season in that they lost the game which would have

entitled them to enter the C.O.S.S.A. finals. After battling through a hard season, the Seconds went down in defeat to Newmarket High School Juniors. Considering the few practices they had, the team, on the whole, played very well. Prospects for next year's First team look very bright with such boys coming up as Mitchell and Eversbusch, who shared the high-scoring laurels, and Bechtel and Wade, both of whom played exceptionally good defensive games for the Seconds.

Special congratulations are due to Mr. Whitney, who took over the Second team coaching chores this year. The success of the team as compared to

last year's team is ample justification of his fine work.

The most impressive gain of the season is the fine experience picked up by all the players on the squad. This know-how, along with their natural abilities, should make for a further strengthening of basketball in future years on the court.

GAMES

Graydon Memorial H.S.	Won 44-23
Richmond Hill H.S.	Lost 25-62
Newmarket H.S.	Tied 43-43
Aurora H.S.	Won 38-37
Thornhill H.S.	Won 37-28
Trinity C.S.	Won 43-17
Upper Canada	Lost 38-40
Pickering College	Lost 29-43
Thornhill H.S.	Won 19-18
Aurora H.S.	Won 48-32
Ridley College	Lost 36-39
Newmarket H.S.	Lost 38-55
Upper Canada	Lost 40-55
Trinity C.S.	Lost 41-45

THIRD BASKETBALL

The true function of the third basketball team is to introduce and train young aspiring basketballers to the game. Again this year, as it does every year under Mr. Ramsey, the team won what is possibly the greatest thing available to win and that is experience. Nowhere but on the court in the heat of a well-balanced game can this valuable know-how be acquired. The school will always look to the thirds as a source for good players to fill in the spots vacated by graduating players or those moving up themselves, for it is the dream in basketball as in all other sports to some day play on the first team. To those on the thirds who have worked hard this year and continue to do so in the future, their dream can not help but be realized.



THIRD BASKETBALL

Back: Mr. Ramsey (coach), Bartlett (manager).
Third: Thorburn II, Brooks, Wood, Krulig, Carruthers.
Second: Ham, Young, Gibb I, Wilson I.

Front: Sherwin, Fisher, Hardie (capt.), Hurst I, Turner.

CLAN BASKETBALL

Immediately following clan hockey, the versatile clans resumed hostilities in the form of basketball. There was a large turn-out of players and the league was run very smoothly with the aid of the members of the First basketball team, who refereed the games.

Action around the baskets was hot and the more experienced players as well as the novice had many an exciting moment. The league turned out to be a strictly touch-and-go affair with the Bruce ending up on top at the season's end without a loss. Wallace finished up in second place followed by Montrose and Douglas.

As in all clan sports, basketball turned out to be more fun than anything else, as well as furthering clan spirit and the interests of the game. It is the sincere hope of all concerned that such activities will be continued and enlarged upon in the future.

B. D.

THE SWIMMING TEAM

From the point of view of meets won, the year could scarcely be called successful. The winning of games, however, is not the only criterion of



SWIMMING TEAM

Back: Parker (manager), Mr. Allen (coach), Mr. Kendall, Maclean.
Second: Maybee, Crisp, Eversbusch II, Muirhead, Eaton, Carlaw.
Front: Gist, Hume, Heath-Eves, Gillanders (capt.), Crocker, Grand, Schlesinger.

success. There are certain other valuable things to be learned from working as a team, not the least of which is that discipline of mind and body which is imperative to success in anything we undertake. In the light of this the value of the immediate "win" diminishes, and we see sport in its true perspective. Thus, though this year we brought no trophies home, our efforts have fulfilled their prime purpose.

The two most valuable members of the team were the captain and the vice-captain, Gillanders and Heath-Eves I, from whose example the younger members of the team benefited immeasurably. Both worked with great vigour not only to improve themselves, but to assist in every way they could the general progress of the team. For this they are worthy of high praise.

Special mention should be made as well of those who, though they had had very little formal training, took advantage of every opportunity to improve, and in competition contributed their best efforts to the team.

It takes several years to train a good swimmer, but if the coming seasons manifest as much enthusiasm as this year's has done, we need not fear for the ultimate "winning" success of our team.

J. D. Allen (coach)

FIRST TEAM SWIMMING

January 28th S	A.C. AT VARSI	ITY INTERME	DIATES	
Event	Winner	Time		Points
			S.2	A.C. U. of T.
100 yd. medley	U. of T.	1:34:	1	0 6
200 yd. freestyle	U. of T.	2:35:8		1 8
50 yd. freestyle	U. of T.	:24:		4 5
50 yd. breaststroke	U. of T.	:34:6		1 8
50 yd. backstroke	U. of T.	:33:9		1 8
100 yd. freestyle	U. of T.	(Unreco		1 8
50 yd. butterfly	Crocker	:34:0		5 4
200 yd. relay	S.A.C.	2:04:0		8 0
		21; U. of T		
FEBRUARY 13TH S.A.C.	. AT DANFORT	TH TECHNICA	I. SCHOOL	
Event				
	1st	2nd	3rd	Time
200 yd. freestyle	D.T.S.	Gillanders	Schlesinge	
150 yd. medley	S.A.C.			1:58:4
50 yd. backstroke	Grand	D.T.S.	Dennison	:33:0
50 yd. breaststroke	Schlesinger	D.T.S.	D.T.S.	:40:4
50 yd. freestyle	Heath-Eves	Hume	D.T.S.	:28:0
50 yd. butterfly	Crocker	D.T.S.	Maybee	:33:6
2 length relay	S.A.C.			Unrecorded
100 yd. freestyle	Heath-Eves	Hume	D.T.S.	1:04:0
	Total: S.A.C	C49; D.T.S	14	
February 23rd	U.C.C.	AT S.A.C.		
Event	1st	2nd	3rd	Time
200 yd. freestyle	Heath-Eves	Gillanders	U.C.C.	2:22:9
120 yd. medley relay	U.C.C.			1:40:6
40 yd. backstroke	U.C.C.	Grand	Dennison	:25:4
40 yd. breaststroke	U.C.C.	U.C.C.	Schlesinge	er :26:1
40 yd. freestyle	U.C.C.	U.C.C.	Crisp	:21:6
100 yd. freestyle	U.C.C.	Heath-Eves	Gillanders	:61:9
40 yd. butterfly	Crocker	U.C.C.	U.C.C.	:25:3
100 yd. relay	U.C.C.			
	Total: S.A.C	23; U.C.C	15	
Макси 6тн	S.A.C. AT LA	AWRENCE PA	RK	
Event	1st	2nd	3rd	Time
150 yd. medley	L.P.			1:31:0
200 yd. freestyle	Gillanders	L.P.	Gist	2:36:0
50 yd. freestyle	L.P.	L.P.	Heath-Eve	
50 yd. breaststroke	L.P.	Eversbusch	Schlesinge	
50 yd. backstroke	L.P.	Grand	L.P.	:32:4
100 yd. freestyle	L.P.	Heath-Eves	Hume	1:03:9
50 yd. butterfly	Crocker	L.P.	L.P.	:32:9
200 yd. relay	L.P.			.02.0
- Jun Louis	m . 1 0 i	G 20 T D 40		

A season of hard-luck ended in a disappointing climax at the Little Big Four meet at Hart House. Outstanding for St. Andrew's were Gillanders, Heath-Eves, Crocker and Carlaw, who collected most of our points. Ridley

Total: S.A.C.-23; L.P.-46

carried the show to their ultimate victory, followed by T.C.S., Upper Canada and St. Andrew's. Congratulations are due to Warner of T.C.S. who broke the L.B.F. record for the 100 yd. freestyle.

The hopes for a St. Andrew's victory in this annual classic shall be revived next year.

SKI RACE

In its usual setting of rough ground, little snow, and bitterly cold weather, the annual ski race was run off on schedule. The cold didn't prove enough to keep any of the participants from giving their very best, especially in the case of Dinnick II. In spite of the fact that he had a broken harness,



he valiantly tried to continue, but the damaged piece of equipment became too much of a handicap and he was forced to drop out.

In the winners' circle were Thorburn II and Letts. Thorburn was awarded the Rowell trophy for first place, Letts being second and taking the Snively

Name	Time	Handicap	
1st, Thorburn II	52' 44"	35	3rd
2nd, Letts	55′ 33″	37	1st
3rd, Till	61' 15"	36	2nd
4th, Turner	67' 07"	35	3rd
5th, Kennedy	67' 39"	34	5th
6th, Graham	71′ 31″	33	6th
7th, Horne	72' 14"	32	7th

trophy on a handicap-point basis. Both of these boys put on a real show in their brilliant victories and certainly deserved to win the awards.

All participating skiers warmed up at an evening snack in the Tuck Shop as the guests of Mr. Rowell. His gesture was well enjoyed by all.

K. W.



FIRST SHOOTING TEAM

Back: Johnson I, Darling, Plaxton, Mr. Holmes, Thorburn II, Wade, Mr. Needham (coach).

Front: Albury, Schlesinger, Thorburn I, Hough I, Dack (capt.), Czeisler, Vaughan, Payne, Waddell.

SHOOTING TEAM

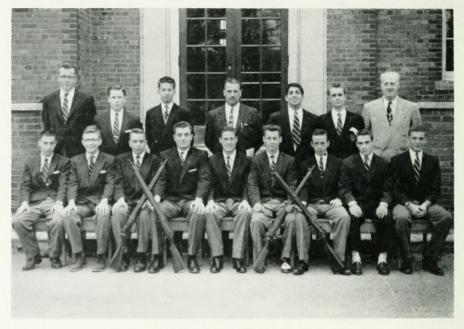
The interest in shooting, without doubt, is steadily increasing in the school. This year, for the first time, two teams were formed instead of the usual single team; the first squad captained by Dack and the second by Gillanders. The continued use of this system should encourage more boys to enjoy the sport and thereby keep up the high average that has become a tradition with the shooting team.

As usual, the revised official results from the Dominion of Canada Rifle Association contest were used to evolve the relative position of efficiency in target shooting, and were the basis for picking the prize winners. Last year's winner, Dack, was outscored by Brunt, who won the coveted rifle, and by Czeisler, winner of the Lawrence Crow Medal. Thus Dack tied Hough for the Gordon Thorley Medal.

K. W.

D.C.R.A. RESULTS (FOR TOP TEN)

	Targets			
	1st	2nd	3rd	Average
Brunt	94	96	97	95.6
Czeisler	96	94	96	95.3
Dack	98	95	91	94.6
Hough	96	95	93	94.6
Thorburn I	93	92	95	93.3
Gillanders	94	94	90	92.6
Schlesinger	93	94	90	92.3
Purvis	94	. 91	91	92.0
Vaughan	96	91	88	91.6
Heath-Eves	94	84	93	90.3

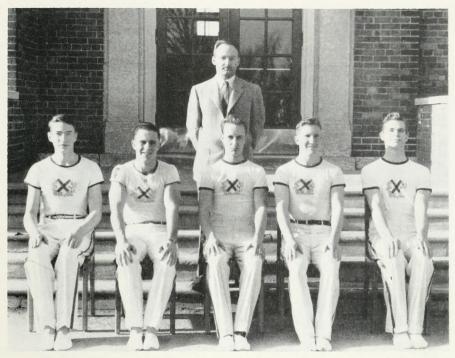


SECOND SHOOTING TEAM

Back: Belden, Gourley, Isserstedt, Mr. Holmes, Lawee, Metcalfe I, Mr. Needham (coach).
Front: Dunbar, Parker, Hobbs, Purvis, Gillanders (capt.), Brunt, Duff, Martinelli, Heath-Eves.

GYMNASTICS

This year the gym team was plagued by lack of depth. The members of last year's team, however, showed well during the two meets this year. Against T.C.S. the team placed second by a margin of 1,909 to 1,902. The individual standings were Ellis, Davies of T.C.S. then Wyse, Newell and Vaughan of S.A.C. The following week-end the team went to Etobicoke

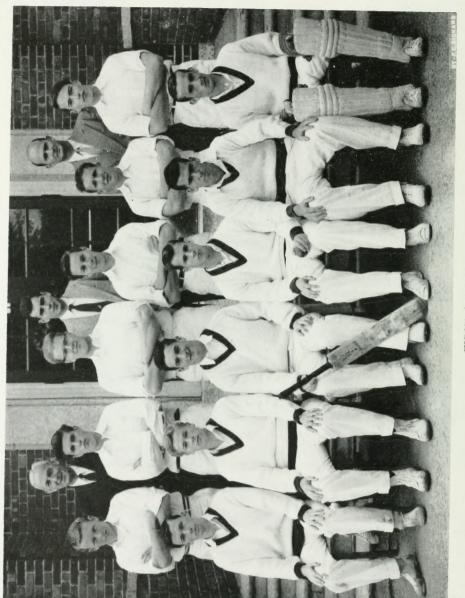


GYM TEAM

Back: Mr. Warburton (coach).
Front: Stronach, Newell, Wyse (capt.), Vaughan, Wallace.

Collegiate for the Ontario High School Invitation Gymnastic Championships. S.A.C. and T.C.S. were both one short of the required five-man team and thus were at a disadvantage in the team totals. The team standings were: Etobicoke 4,043, Humberside 3,668, Trinity 3,259 and St. Andrew's 2,950. However, the individual scores look a little brighter: 1st Davies (T.C.S.) 913, 2nd Wyse (S.A.C.) 887, 3rd Forrester (E.Cl.) 885. In that meet Wyse won the mats for S.A.C. by a small margin over last year's winner, Simpson of Etobicoke.

The members of the team were Wyse, who came first in all the school meets this year, winning the gymnast medal; Newell, a very well controlled athlete who specializes in the parallel bars; Vaughan, a very promising gymnast who excells in mat work, and who is very eager to learn. The other members of this team were Stronach, Wallace and Brunt all of whom could be very good with a year's more experience. Mr. Warburton, our coach, has always taken a lot of time and trouble to hold practices for his squads. He has instructed many probable gymnasts right up through the lower school to the first team. It is to him that we owe our thanks for the enjoyment we have obtained from Gymnastics.



FIRST CRICKET

Back: Dr. Ketchum, Sterne, Mr. Gibb (coach).
Second: Manning, Clatsoff, Wilkins, Sherwin, Vaughan, Stronach.
Front: Dinnick II, Black, Gray (capt.), Ketchum, Buchanan, McMaster.

CRICKET

The 1956 cricket season, although not too successful, was certainly better than some previous seasons. Our five exhibition games proved to be very helpful in that they improved our fielding as well as our batting.

Our fielding was perhaps the stronger of the two, although at times many players became lax and sloppy. The bowling was probably our strongest point. Our batting lacked depth. There were only about five or six reliable batsmen on the squad, and the rest lacked experience. Stronach and Ketchum, who both received bats for making 50 runs, were our strongest batsmen.

Next year we will certainly feel the loss of both Gray, our captain, and Ketchum, who performed well both at batting and bowling. We also hope to obtain next year a few more experienced batsmen and bowlers who can give the squad more depth.

Ketchum received the Bermuda Old Boys' Cup for the most valuable player on the squad as well as his colours. Black and Stronach were awarded colours, while Gray received his bar. Buchanan, Dinnick II and Manning were awarded second team colours.

D. A. B.

S.A.C. vs. Grace Church C.C.

Draw Saturday, April 27th

The Saints opened the season by playing host to Grace Church Cricket Club. S.A.C. won the toss and elected to field. Grace Church's first two batsmen were very strong and succeeded in scoring 65 runs. The remaining wickets fell steadily, and the last Grace Church batsman was finally put out at the 110-run mark. Just as the Saints were padding up, the sky darkened and the thunder roared, with the result that the game was called on account of rain.

S.A.C. vs. St. Edmunds C.C.

Lost 52–78 for eight

SATURDAY, MAY 4TH

The Saints were handed their first defeat of the season by a more experienced St. Edmunds team. S.A.C. opened the batting, but their success was short-lived. After two hours they were dismissed for a mere 52 runs. Black, McMaster and Stamper were high scorers for S.A.C. with 10, 15 and 11, respectively. Our bowling was fairly steady, but we were unable to dismiss all our opponents. D. Payne was best bat for the visitors with 25 not out.

S.A.C. vs. Toronto C.C.

Draw 60 for Nine-100

SATURDAY, MAY 11TH

The Saints, having won the toss, elected to bat. The first three wickets fell for 11 runs. Then our hopes were raised as Buchanan and Ketchum

teamed up to collect 30 runs between them. Unfortunately, Gray injured his knee and was unable to complete his innings. Ketchum was our top bowler with five wickets for 25 runs, while V. Taylor and Spittles were outstanding for the visitors. The final score was 100 to 60 for nine, a draw.

S.A.C. vs. OLD Boys

LOST 61-77

SUNDAY, MAY 12TH

"The Lord's Day Alliance" was broken when the Old Boys' annual cricket match was played on a Sunday instead of the usual Saturday. The school opened the batting, but were soon dismissed for 61 runs by the superb bowling of their opponents. Black and Ketchum were top scorers for the school with 11 and 21 runs, respectively.

The Old Boys' team, led by Wilson with 28, tallied 77 runs to beat the school.

At this point we would like to mention that Mr. Gibb committed a grave crime when he was "run out" first ball.



THE WINNING XI

S.A.C. vs. Yorkshire C.C.

Draw 120-67 for SIX

SATURDAY, MAY 18TH

The Saints started the game by batting. It was in this game that our batting seemed to take on a superficial improvement as Dinnick II and McMaster made a 25-run stand and Ketchum scored a 58. Our total was 120 runs—a high for thus far. Our hopes were high as we went to field, but, unfortunately, stumps were drawn at six o'clock and the game ended in a draw. Rodrigues was not only top scorer for the visitors with 39 runs, but also top bowler with four wickets for 25 runs. Yorkshire managed to score 67 runs for six wickets before curfew.

LITTLE BIG FOUR

S.A.C. vs. B.R.C.

Lost 59-100

SATURDAY, MAY 25TH

The Saints opened the Little Big Four cricket season by playing host to Ridley College. The Saints once again won the toss and elected to field. The first four batsmen for the visitors were very steady and managed to score 53 runs by lunch-time. Play was resumed after lunch and by 3 p.m. the last Ridley wicket had fallen at 100 runs. Wood was high scorer for B.R.C. with 25 runs, followed by Poole with 23 runs.

A very hopeful S.A.C. team started to bat, but their spirits were slowly dampened as our batsmen fell steadily one by one and were only able to make a mere 59 runs. Stronach was highest scorer for the hosts with 17 runs.

The bowling for both teams was very good. For the visitors, Poole took five wickets for 18 runs, while for the Saints Black took five wickets for 21 runs.

S.A.C. vs. U.C.C.

LOST 61-129

Wednesday, May 29th

The second game of the Little Big Four season was played against U.C.C. at U.C.C. S.A.C. won the toss and went to field. The first U.C.C. batters were very strong and were only dismissed through carelessness. Bassett, high scorer for U.C.C., tallied 33 runs, which included two beautiful sixes. He was finally dismissed by Buchanan, who made his usually brilliant catch at "mid-on". After this point, the wickets fell fairly rapidly, and by lunch U.C.C. had only 72 runs for seven wickets. Play resumed after lunch, with Grant and his partner making a very nice 25-run stand. Grant was finally caught and dismissed for 20 runs. The last wicket fell at 129 runs with Medland not out for 29 runs.

The S.A.C. bowling was done by Black, Gray and Ketchum, who got three for 40, three for 30 and three for 50, respectively. As usual, the batting was our weak point and strong U.C.C. bowling did not help the situation. The ground was very hard and fast, with the result that U.C.C.'s fast bowlers, Tovell and White were very effective.

The only point in our batting which was commendable was the fact that Stronach made 15 runs. Our main trouble was that our batsmen were unable to place their shots, with the result that seven batsmen were caught out.

S.A.C. vs. T.C.S.

TIED 147-147

SATURDAY, JUNE 1ST

Place: Trinity College School. Time: Eleven a.m., June 1st. Situation: A cricket game between S.A.C. and T.C.S.

Saturday, June 1st, happened to be an overcast day, and anyone would

have guessed, from weather reports, that it was going to be a dreary day. On the contrary, this pessimistic outlook, although it seemed infallible at the time, turned out to be wrong.

The Saints, per usual, won the toss and elected to field. The first four batsmen, although they seemed relatively confident, were dismissed for 20 runs. The next two batsmen, numbers five and six, were our Nemesis as they made a very nice 70-run stand. Hamilton was finally caught by Buchanan for 16 runs, and was followed almost immediately by Stephenson, who was caught in the slips for 54 runs.—Well batted, sirs! These two batsmen were followed by two left-handed batters. Together the ran up 35 runs and boosted Trinity's total to 125. The remaining wickets fell quickly and the final total stood at 147.

A rather dejected St. Andrew's team went to bat with the hope of making at least 80 or 90 runs. The first two batsmen stayed in for an hour until Gray was caught and the score stood at 20 for one. Gray was followed closely by McMaster and Black, who did not add anything to the total. The next two batsmen slowly meandered in to bat with the hope of staving up for at least half an hour. After an hour the scoreboard read 120 for three and the two batsmen were still batting steadily. A four followed by a six, followed by another four was the way in which the runs came. Finally, after 50 well-earned runs, Ketchum, aiming for another six, was bowled. A few balls later Stronach, with same ambition, was dismissed at 65.-Very well batted, sirs! At this point our hopes were at their peak and at last we thought we might win a game. But this was not the case, as our next four batters were dismissed for two runs. The last two batsmen went onto the field with 10 runs to make for a tie, and 11 for a win. The overs seemed to go very slowly and the tension was mounting steadily. Wyse then slashed out a three and only seven runs were needed to tie, and eight to win. The final over was now in progress and the first ball came straight down the wicket. Vaughan stepped forward and slashed at it furiously. The ball sailed over slips' heads and was in for a run. The next two balls were blocked and then Wyse hit an off-drive which was good for two. The fifth ball of the final over was bowled. It was dead on the centre stump, but Wyse stepped out and turned it into a leg smash which rolled over the boundary for a four. The game was tied, but would a final run come on the last ball of the

Again it was a well bowled ball, and Wyse, who had nothing to lose, stepped out to smash it to the off. Unfortunately for S.A.C., and fortunately for T.C.S., Cape was playing close point and he made a sensational catch which retired the side. Thus the game was tied and both teams came off the field thoroughly exhausted but happy.

Congratulations are due to E. Stephenson and Cape of T.C.S., and Stronach, Ketchum, Wyse and Vaughan of S.A.C., who played very well throughout the game, especially at the most opportune times.



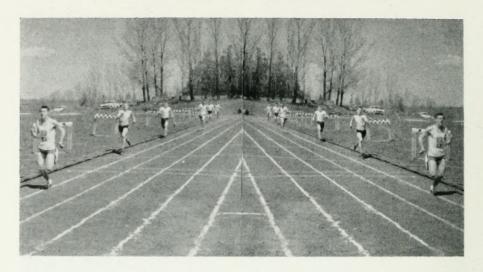
UNDER-SIXTEEN CRICKET

Back: Armstrong, Mr. Adamson (coach).
Second: Grau, Cox, Young, Turner, Heath-Eves, Walwyn.
Front: Sharpe, Woolnough, Dunn, Osborne II, Plaxton, Letts.

UNDER SIXTEEN CRICKET

Although at first sight the under-sixteen team seemed to have a poor season, such was not the real case. In spite of the fact that they lost all but one game, which they drew, and three more games were rained out, this team did very well. At the first of the season, to say that the team was inexperienced would have been an understatement, but by the end of the spring term the results of many hours of practice began to show. All of the team bettered their ability in the game; some of them became excellent bowlers and batsmen. Osborne II, Banfield and Letts took care of the bowling, while Banfield was also a good batsman. Walwyn did very well as wicket-keeper. As far as actual winning of games is concerned, the season looked pretty grim for this team; but when you consider the experience gained by its members during the season, the picture looks much better—good in fact.

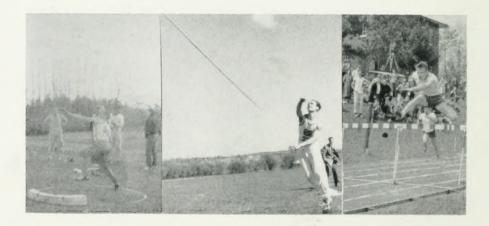
D. A. B.



TRACK AND FIELD

The annual complaint of not having the proper facilities was once more heard from the members of the track and field team. In past years the squad has been able to do without a cinder track but this year with a combination of particularly bad weather, the lack of training properly kept the St. Andrew's athletes from displaying their usual fine form.

Having won the Georgian Bay District of the C.O.S.S.A. for the last three years, the S.A.C. team was finally displaced from the first-place position to third. The need of a track sorely showed again in that no member of the St. Andrew's team succeeded in breaking a record, whereas last year the school set the record for the one mile relay (3 min. 50.1 sec.). In the field, records were set by Muirhead for the high jump (6 ft.) and by Swinden for the javelin (153 ft. 6½ in.). The 880 yd. relay record (1 min. 42.9 sec.) set by S.A.C. still stands from previous years.





TRACK TEAM

Back: Mr. Needham, Hurst I, Czeisler, Dobbin, Eversbusch II, Mr. Warburton (coach).
Second: Appleford, McLean, Carlisle I, Campbell II, Thompson, Russell, Pickford, Vaughan.

Front: Brunt, Rogers I, Stronach, Muirhead (capt.), Waddell, Brown II, Payne.

At the Quaker relays, the red and white team was unable to cope with competing teams whose facilities had allowed them to get in more practice and develop better timing. The one relay team that did finish in first place was disqualified while another team managed to place in another event.

Although this would seem to be a disappointing year, it didn't appear so to any member of the team. They fought against a lot of difficulties and a lot of fine teams from other schools. In their minds they were satisfied and they anticipate the victories to be won in future years by promising young track and field artisans coming up from the lower houses.

It may seem to the reader that to congratulate the coaches would just be repetition as it has been done many times in the past. But it is with sincere appreciation that a vote of thanks is extended to all staff members connected with the team. The gratitude felt for their guidance and understanding can never be adequately expressed.

To next year's track ond field team we extend the best of luck and a hope for a good cinder track.

GEORGIAN BAY DISTRICT C.O.S.S.A. MEET

On May 4th, approximately twenty members of the track and field team travelled to Pickering for the annual district meet to defend the title for the third consecutive year. Not being as fortunate as their predecessors, the team finished up in third place. Those events in which S.A.C. placed are listed below with the name and position of the team member.

	Senior	Intermediate	Junior
100 yd. dash	1st, Anderson		3rd, Pickford
220 yd. dash			3rd, Pickford
440 yd. dash	2nd, Waddel		
2 mile	2nd, Payne		
120 yd. hurdles	3rd, Dobbin	3rd, Czeisler	3rd, Oundjian
440 yd. relay	2nd, S.A.C.		
High jump	2nd, Muirhead		
Pole vault			2nd, Smith
Broad jump	2nd, Muirhead		
Shot put	1st, Muirhead		
Javelin		2nd, Czeisler	



C.O.S.S.A. FINALS (PICKERING)

Although all who placed in the district meet (as listed above) were qualified to enter the finals, only Muirhead was able to get around the unavoidable difficulties which kept the others from going. Graham made up for the misfortune by carrying off firsts in the high jump, the running broad jump and the shot-put. Although very disappointed of not being able to send a complete team, the school was very happy to see Muirhead upholding her honour.

TENNIS

This spring more enthusiasm than ever before was shown in this sport, over thirty boys turning out to compete in the junior and senior tournaments. This year the senior singles title went to Albury, who defeated



TENNIS TEAM

Back: Mr. Holmes. Second: Darling, Gray.

Front: Albury, Herrera (capt.), Manning.

Herrera in two straight sets to down the last of his opposition. The junior singles was won by Stronach, a promising tennis player from the Lower Sixth. The senior and junior doubles honours went to Albury and Herrera, and Appleford and Kerr, respectively.

The tennis team, this year consisting of Albury, Herrera, Gray, Darling and Manning, placed third in the L.B.F. tennis tournament last fall, the first time in many years that a tennis team from the school had placed in this event. This is all the more surprising when you consider that these boys were all playing football or soccer nearly every day of that term and had little or no time to play tennis. I think it would improve the calibre of the tennis played at the L.B.F. tournament if it were held in the spring, when most interest is shown in the game and when the competing players would be in top form. This year the team loses Darling and Gray, whose positions should be more than filled by some promising material developing in the lower forms.

Macdonald House

EDITORIAL

Another school year is nearly over. As we write this there remains only one final hurdle between us and the eagerly awaited summer holidays—the final examinations. Everyone is working hard to ensure success. To those who make the grade, congratulations; to those who falter, courage.

Looking back over the year it seems to us to have been a good one. The health record has been excellent and the tempo of general excitement has been normal. In games, Macdonald House has again excelled. Of the seven games played to date with our Brother Schools we have won five, tied one and lost one. There are two more cricket games left to be played. We are pleased, not necessarily because we have experienced success, but by the fact that all boys have made a great effort to participate. We need another ice surface if we are to ice four hockey squads. Football, soccer, hockey, and cricket have received enthusiastic support from both boys and masters. We feel that the answer to happy group participation in games lies in active and enthusiastic master interest.

The days since Christmas have been busy ones. Some happenings stand out in our memory. The Athletic Banquet, when Bobby Pulford of the Maple Leafs presented the hockey colours, the Church Parade, the fire drill at 2 a.m., the Cadet Inspection, the visit of the Barbarian Rugger Team of England, the Play, and, of course, Macdonald House Night.

We are pleased to report that all members of this year's staff will be back next year. We think that this is a good sign.

0 0 0

The Librarians have done a good job in the face of many difficulties. We need a Common Room where boys can relax and talk. The Library should be the quiet room in Macdonald House.

0 0 0

The Table Heads have, on the whole, taken their jobs seriously. Situations arise almost daily which require tact and patience on their part. A good job has been done.

0 0 0

We are now the owners of a very fine Bake Oven and Potter's Wheel—a gift to the School. Many thanks.

0 0 0

Thanks are again due to our generous friend, Dr. D. Bruce Macdonald, who gave us the 1957 supplement to the Encyclopaedia which he presented two years ago. This set is in constant use.

We had a visitation from two recent masters, Mr. Young and Mr. Riley. Mr. Young reports that Queen's University is a busy place, while Mr. Riley reports tremendous activity at Polymer Corp.

Recently, the visit of Derek Shenstone was looked upon as a highlight. He entered Macdonald House at the age of 5 years in 1941. He left for England in 1947. This was his first visit to the School. He commented favourably and with interest at lunch.

The Wood Craft display in Macdonald House Night was well up to last year's standard. Many fine articles such as lamps, ash trays, book ends, garden furniture, chess boards, were produced. We would like to thank Mr. Kendall for the time and effort he expended in making this work so interesting and worthwhile.

During Lent the boys of the House saved their pennies and presented about ten dollars to the Sick Children's Hospital for Easter eggs.

SKI RACE

This year's Ski Race was held on Thursday, February 7th. The snow conditions were very poor, being sticky and wet. Twenty-seven boys completed the course. Grau was the winner, but his time was only a few seconds better than Cox and Oundjian. One of the best performances was that of Cathers who completed the race in fifty-one minutes, just three minutes slower than the winner. Cathers is in Grade V. We all hope that next year the weather will be kinder. Good snow is essential for enjoyable skiing.

Congratulations are in order for Lathrop I, the winner of the E. M. Winnett Prize for excellence in woodcraft. Gerrard, too, deserves commendation for his efforts in winning the Cup awarded annually for efficiency

in the Junior Cadet Platoon.

The halls of Macdonald House have recently been improved with the hanging of team pictures. The new frames were purchased from Pound Funds. It is the hope of the staff that teams of early years will find their way to the upstairs corridors as money for frames become available.

We are sorry to hear of the prolonged illness of Mr. Laidlaw. We hope that we shall see him in Macdonald House next Autumn. We have missed seeing Mr. Tudball, too. All the best to both of these former Housemasters.

THE HOCKEY DINNER

The Hockey Dinner is the occasion of the presentation of Hockey Colours. This year, the ceremony was made doubly significant by the presence of Bobbie Pulford of the Maple Leafs who presented the colours. His short speech contained two very important pieces of advice. The first, was that every player must play with confidence and, secondly, he must never quit. After the dinner, our guests retired to the library where many questions were asked in an informal atmosphere. We would like to thank Mr. George Armstrong, an Old Boy, for bringing Mr. Pulford here. The evening was a great success.

CHESS

During the winter term, a good deal of chess was played. The standard of play definitely improved. One afternoon, we accepted a challenge from Memorial House. Our team, consisting of Wood, Barnett, Isserstedt and McKinnon, did not disgrace themselves but the age and experience of our opponents were too much for us. Barnett, particularly, had an excellent chance to win but let his opportunity slip through his fingers. Our players must be more aggressive and use all their pieces. It is suicidal to attack with only one or two pieces. One of our most enthusiastic players was Maddocks. For a ten-year-old, he shows great promise.

FRIEND HANNAH

On May 11th, the boys of Macdonald House presented their annual play, "Friend Hannah" by Paul Kester. The theatre was packed, and an eager audience waited for the lights to dim. In his opening remarks, Mr. Wright said that this was Mr. Ives' twentieth year as Director of the Macdonald House Play. "Friend Hannah" is an ambitious effort for boys of this age; Mr. Ives accepted the challenge, discharging it in a manner which was a tribute to him as a director with a fine feeling for the theatre. The leading roles were heavy, and demanded much from the youthful actors and "actresses". The supporting roles were carefully directed and did much to round out the play; one sees the touch of a perfectionist in their director. What patient coaching, cajoling, and threatening this must require! (Or are Masters ever driven to such limits in the manner of mere parents?)

The play is an episode in the life of George III, beginning while he is still the carefree Prince of Wales. It continues into the early days of his reign, which begins, unexpectedly, on the night of his secret marriage to a young Quaker girl. It is a delightful and delicate story, with fine shading and contrasts in both characters and sets; the richness and flamboyance of the Royal princes are highlighted by the quiet simplicity of the Quakers.

The play opens in the Quaker garden, where we meet Hannah, a high-spirited girl, regarded as a rebel by the Society of Friends. Her widowed



MACDONALD HOUSE PLAY: FRIEND HANNAH

Back row (left to right): Campbell III, Rogers, Morse, Gist, Parker, Campbell I. Sitting: Isserstedt, Massie, Oundjian.

Front row: Saracini.

mother, Margaret, loves her child but is bewildered by the task of diverting her from the worldly things of life; for indeed, Hannah even sings and adorns herself with flowers! Betty Trott, the maid, establishes herself immediately as one who will be faithful always. Present also is Uncle Thomas, a merchant from London, sponsoring his nephew Isaac who seeks Hannah's hand. One feels at once that Isaac will never win her, and the introduction for the plot is complete.

Into this pastoral scene comes the Prince of Wales, the victim of a hunting accident. He is accompanied by his brother, the Duke of York, and a Royal cousin. Hannah is attracted to this gay young gentleman, whose identity she never suspects. When she learns that he lives in London, she decides to accept her uncle's earlier invitation to accompany him and Isaac to that city.

The scene then shifts to London, where Hannah's presence in Uncle Thomas's linen shop considerably enhances his trade. The three Royal cousins are obviously steady and extravagant customers, though their identity remains unknown to the Quakers. Cousin Isaac's case is hopeless, as "Friend George" has stolen Hannah's heart, and Hannah and Betty Trott are to be sent back home, so displeased is Uncle Thomas with this turn of events.

George arrives just in time to prevent their journey, and as the scene ends, a small party assembles for a wedding supper following a hasty, secret



marriage. A shadow is already falling on the union as the Town Crier is heard outside with the cry "The King is Dead." "Friend George" is now King George III, but still concealing the fact from Hannah, he asks her to trust him and departs with the Royal dukes for London.

The final Act takes place in Hannah's richly-appointed house in Hamp-stead. George comes and goes mysteriously. The little Quaker girl is now dressed in satin and powdered wig, she wears jewels, and has acquired poise. Betty Trott is loyal still, but troubled over the mystery surrounding their domestic situation.

Uncle Thomas and Margaret appear, offering to forgive Hannah if she will come home and repent. They leave sorrowfully when she refuses. The tension builds as the Prime Minister and the Dowager Queen make Hannah acquainted with the identity of her husband, and she agrees to renounce him for the sake of England.

As the curtain falls, the young King, unaware of Hannah's unselfish decision, is writing his speech to the Privy Council demanding that his wife be proclaimed Queen. Hannah burns her marriage lines in a fine dramatic moment and, softly singing "God Save the King", tiptoes out of his life.

Too much cannot be said for Massie who, as Hannah, carried the burden of the play. He was able to portray the young, inexperienced and high-spirited Quaker girl in a charming and convincing way. Hannah grew mature before our eyes, as she lived in London with Uncle Thomas and fell in love with George. The last Act was difficult and yet became very real, with quite skilful acting.

Margaret, as played by J. S. Campbell, struck a moment of real theatre in the final scene as the sorrowing mother making a last appeal to her daughter. This reviewer found Thomas an uncle that one would welcome to her family circle. One felt that Thomas, though a staunch Quaker, had perhaps been gay as a youth, and there was a sympathetic twinkle as he chided his favourite niece in the early stages of the play. He was pushed



too far by Hannah's departure from convention, and Gist made one feel the chill of his disapproval in his last appearance.

Isserstedt was excellently cast. He managed to create a Prince of Wales who was lovable, but full of the mannerisms of the idle young men of the period. One could see, as the play unfolded, glimpses of the unhappy King he was to become; blundering with the best of intentions, sometimes completely headstrong, and at times easily led. As he so trustingly prepared his address to the Privy Council (written, at Hannah's bidding, on both sides of the paper!) he made a pathetic figure, a King who was to lose the Colonies and end his days ill and blinded.

The pomposity and ruthlessness of the Prime Minister and the Dowager Queen, the studied elegance of Ned and Charles, the solid earnestness of Isaac, and the faithfulness of the adorable Betty Trott all lent colour to the tapestry of the play. To Mr. Whitney, for the sets, go our most sincere compliments. The Lightfoot garden which greeted our eyes as the curtain rose was a pleasant and restful place. The elegance of Hannah's living room in Act III was beautifully done. It was, however, Thomas's shop in Act II which made one catch one's breath with delight at the charm and simplicity of the room.

The costumes added much to the richness of the play, sharpening the contrast between the severity of the Quakers and the opulence of the satin-coated, bewigged Royalty. Our congratulations go to the ladies of the costume department.

All in all, one can see that the critic was not critical, and found the play all the more delightful when, in a tender moment, a very large boot appeared from beneath a satin gown! The audience was warmed by bits of unconscious humour, which helped to make "Friend Hannah" a truly memorable event.

MARY JULL



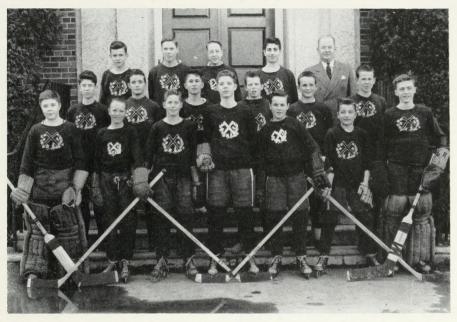
FIRST HOCKEY

Back: Mr. Wright, Chapple, Mr. Ives (coach).
Second: Armstrong, Magee, Smith II, Oundjian, Rothery, Campbell II.
Front: Macdonald, Wilson, Stamper (capt.), Eaton, Rowan I.

THE HOCKEY SEASON

This year's hockey season was definitely a success. Nearly every afternoon during January and February, natural ice was available for all boys in the House. The Macdonald House rink made this situation possible. We would like to thank all the boys who helped in the flooding and cleaning off of this rink.

The First Team in the House played eleven games of which it won seven. Two of the losses were against the Aurora Public School. They had an excellent team. We feel indebted to them for helping to wake us up and play better hockey than we might otherwise have done. We are proud that in one game we managed to defeat them. On that occasion, our captain, Stamper I, scored three goals. This year, we entertained Trinity College School. Fortunately, we managed to score three quick goals because the rest of the game went in favour of our visitors. Their fore-checking was outstanding. We were very relieved when the final whistle went and the score was still just in our favour. After this very narrow escape, we went over to play Ridley College in a very determined mood. We were further aroused by Ridley scoring in the first couple of minutes. Armstrong equalized the score and then the Rowan to Stamper combination really began to click. Three goals came in quick succession and our prospects looked brighter.



SECOND HOCKEY

Back: James, Freeman, Campbell I, Aseph, Mr. Wright (coach).
Second: Buchanan, Massie, Harvey, Rowan II, Love I, Belknap.
Front: Yule, Stamper II, Proctor, Gerrard (captain), Barnett, Lathrop I, Stollmeyer.

The game ended with a score of 10-2 in our favour. To celebrate our victory, we visited Niagara Falls on our way home.

At the beginning of the season, we felt we had a fairly well-balanced team but without any outstanding stars. But as the season progressed, a star was born. This was Stamper I, assisted by Rowan I. Stamper's final record of twenty-nine scoring points was one of the best of recent years. His hockey future should be bright. He was ably supported by his right wing, Rowan I. Rowan's record of seventeen assists tells quite a story. Our other forwards were not quite up to this standard. A forward must have the ability to carry the puck and set up a play. Wilson III, Eaton II and Smith II all skate nicely but have not yet the speed and aggressiveness necessary to finish off a play. Oundjian showed signs of becoming dangerous offensively but did not quite have the necessary control. At the end of the season, Armstrong II switched from defence to forward. In the latter position, he showed considerable stick-handling ability and a persistent aggressiveness. Our defence consisted of Campbell II, Rothery and Magee. All skate well. Campbell was one of the fastest skaters on the team. His offensive rushes were very valuable. Rothery was reliable at all times. Magee improved during the season and we do hope he will play more with two hands on his stick next season. On occasion, his stick-handling was very good. In goal, we had Macdonald. He made very few mistakes and was a popular member

of the squad. One regret of the whole team was that they never presented him with a shut-out.

A special age team played a very exciting game with Upper Canada College Prep. The final score was 2–2.

Colours were awarded to the following: Armstrong II, Campbell II, Eaton II, Macdonald, Magee, Oundjian, Rothery, Rowan I, Smith II, Stamper I and Wilson III.

The Ladies' Guild Cup for the most valuable player was awarded to

Stamper I.

THE GAMES

Aurora Public School	Lost 2-9
De La Salle Bantams	Lost 2-4
Pickering College 3rds	Won 9-1
Pickering College 3rds	Won 5-1
Appleby College 3rds	Won 6–2
Aurora Public School	Won 6-5
U.C.C. Minor Midgets	Lost 2-5
Lakefield School 3rds	Won 11-1
T.C.S. (Boulden House)	Won 3–2
Aurora Public School	Lost 3-7
Ridley College Lower School	Won 10–2

CRICKET

This summer, we had three cricket squads in Macdonald House. The third squad consisted of the beginners. The second squad was an older group, most of whom have played cricket before. The first squad was composed of the best cricketers in the House and it was from this squad that the First Team was selected.

The First Team played three games. The first was at St. Andrew's and we entertained Ridley College Lower School. Our visitors batted first and were dismissed for 50. There were a good many nervous moments before we finally passed their score for seven wickets down. Newman, the Ridley captain, fielded brilliantly. The catch that disposed of Oundjian was particularly good. We breathed a sigh of relief when Gist hit a six into the creek and the first innings was ours. However, Badovinac and Stoutt batted very aggressively in the second innings for Ridley and we were only saved by the clock. Five-fifteen arrived just in the nick of time and our first-innings victory remained intact. Our thanks to Ridley for a very enjoyable game.

Our second game was at Upper Canada College against their Prep Team. Our hosts batted rather slowly, but very surely, for a total of 65 for nine. Brudnicki and Temple batted very correctly and score about half the U.C.C. total between them. This left us only just over an hour to get the runs. We started off with this intention, but disaster struck immediately, and



FIRST CRICKET

Back: Mr. Wright, Chapple, Mr. Ives (coach).

Third: Armstrong, Magee, Gist, Massie, Macdonald, Rogers.

Second: Oundjian, Rowan I, Stamper I (captain), Gerrard, Gibb I.

Front: Love I, Stamper II, Rowan II, Eaton.

with three wickets down for nine runs, we had to attempt to play out time. Thanks to some sound batting by Oundjian, we achieved our purpose. Our final score was 44 for five. This was the first draw in Macdonald House cricket for many years.

Our final game was at Trinity College School. Once again our opponents batted first. Thanks to some good batting by Magee, they scored 64. Our fielding was featured by three good catches by Chapple at extra cover. Our bowlers, Stamper I and Rowan I, unfortunately bowled a few loose balls which were hit confidently for fours to the leg boundary. On going in to bat, we collapsed badly, losing six wickets for four runs! Our captain, Stamper I, had bad luck. His second ball he hit hard at point's head. From point's head, it rebounded high in the air into the hands of one of the slips and he was out. Magee and Gist batted rather better, but we were dismissed for 43. Congratulations T.C.S. on a good victory.

A second team played two games and managed to defeat teams from Ridley College and Trinity College School. Massie played an important part in these victories by bowling accurately. His bowling analysis for the two games combined was fifteen wickets for 16 runs. Any cricketer knows that this is exceptionally good.



Cricket Colours were presented to: Chapple, Gerrard, Gist, Magee, Oundjian, Rogers, Rowan I, and Stamper I.

The Ladies' Guild Cup for the best batsman: Oundjian.

The Ladies' Guild Cup for the best bowler: Stamper I.

We would also like to thank an Old Boy, Bill Shearson, for helping to coach our first cricket team.

Literary

MY HOLIDAYS

Over my Easter Holidays, I accomplished quite a few of the things I wanted to do. My one chief ambition and achievement was playing golf. I played every day and tried to improve myself which I think I did. My regret is that it is a very expensive game. I am for ever buying golf-balls and losing them which is an expensive business. I also went to Radio City Music Hall and saw the musical movie "Funny Face", starring Fred Astaire and Audrey Hepburn. It was an excellent performance. My funds ran low half-way through the holidays, so I did some work building a fence, for which I was paid, and which kept me going. I certainly hope everyone else accomplished something. Then I had to come back to school for the final term. Oh well!

MACDONALD HOUSE NIGHT

Macdonald House Night is an annual event in the life of a Lower School boy. All the boys' parents come to Macdonald House to see the exhibits. This year as usual the desks were taken out of the class rooms and put in the basement so that the parents have room to walk around to see the boys' work. Each class has its own exhibits in its own class room. The boys that had made objects in woodcraft were put in the library. The rest of the boys' maps, school work, etc., are put in the class rooms. After the work is seen the parents go into the dining room and have coffee, tea, cake and different kinds of food. Every year there seems to be a larger turn out of parents.

SPILSBURY

THE BIG FIGHT

This was my first boxing. My challenger was Maddocks. He came charging. I was completely unaware of his coming, then all I could do was to defend myself. I didn't get beaten badly but I surely didn't win. My next opponent was Bailey whom I liked much better because I could get a few socks in here and there. It was about a tie. I had done quite well at my first try.

Brooks Ellison

BEING A STEWARD

Being a steward is an easy job, once you get to your place, and of course, my place was in the coldest and weariest part of the field, a long frozen walk from home. So I just stood there half frozen to death. Then I spent fifteen minutes throwing snowballs at the middle rail of a fence, my watch always falling off. Then I saw the first skier coming over the hill. He said, "Where do I go from here?" Mr. Ives' orders were to follow the trail. And then he said something I wasn't expecting. He said, "Who are the next stewards?" I said "I don't know." He was on his way to the next steward. Then the other steward yelled, "Who is coming?" I bellowed back,

"Oundjian." Then Gerrard and Grau and many other were introduced to the waiting steward. The twenty-first to come by was Gage, my brother. Then the last to pass me was Heath-Eves. Luckily Mr. Morrison was coming by just as we were about to leave and was kind enough to give us a lift. I was surprised to see the final list with mine. And I was very glad when I saw that Gage had increased from twenty-first to eighteenth. That was my experience of being a steward in a ski race.

D. H. LOVE

THE SKI RACE

Yesterday was the ski race, we started it in the back field and we went right up to the woods. Massie was in front of me and he did not let me pass him, but suddenly he fell and I passed him. About half way I was suffocated and I stopped for a minute to rest. That minute was the reason that I did not come first. When I arrived I knew I would get the grade six cake. And I got it! I enjoyed that race very much.

F. ROCHA II

MY PETS

I have three pets, a dog, a cat, and a budgie, I am just going to write about the cat and dog though. The dog's name is Ginger but the cat hasn't got one, Gin is a playful little pup, and loves to have a ride in the car. Some mornings when we let her out, she scampers over to the middle of the flower-bed, sits down and starts howling. About two months ago we found a cat in the garage, so we gave her a bite to eat. Gin and she are good friends now. We feed them both at the same time although Gin sometimes finishes her's first and fights over the rest of the cat's. They are great pals now so I hope the cat doesn't run away. And I also hope Mr. Whitney will come up some day soon and see them play together.

BRIAN WILLIAM JOHN GIBB

A WALK IN THE WOODS IN WINTER

I went for a walk in the woods one day, Just where I do not know.
I walked through trees and valleys Upon the frozen snow.
The chickadees were chirping, And dancing round and round.
A snow white fox was lurking Hidden by nature's gown.
The evergreens were tall and slim; They stood out from the rest, And winter's snow on every limb Covered them like a dress.

Although I had to take my leave I found I had to go
To leave the valley and the trees,
And all the glittering snow.

HARYETT, Lower II

THE TRAGEDY OF THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS

The failure of the League of Nations was one of the most unfortunate. as well as one of the most expensive, tragedies of this century. After the First World War, the need for some channel other than war to settle international disputes was felt by all. To fulfil this need the League of Nations was organized with the purpose of putting an end to war. "The War to End War," the people cried, but they were wrong, the League was a failure and its modern counterpart, the United Nations, is still striving for the same seemingly inaccessible goal. When, in 1919, the League was organized, it had three policies: disarmament, protection of smaller countries with world justice and rehabilitation and relief. The two former failed. The first cause of this failure was inexperience. Never before in world history had such an attempt been made for world peace and justice through an international organization. The League could not reflect upon the mistakes of previous associations and could not foresee, therefore, her own blunders in time to correct them. The next cause of failure was the lack of cooperation between the world powers and the League. When the League requested disarmament no world power was willing to begin disarming unless assured that the others would follow suit; no one was willing to be the leader.

When, in 1935, Germany announced rearmament, there began a race for arms and the League's first aim was defeated. When the League suggested an international police, no power was willing to donate to a force which might be used against them.

When the invasion of Manchuria by the Japanese, the conquering of Ethiopia by the Italians, and the annexation of Austria by the Germans took place, the League could offer no protection and her second aim was defeated. The third and perhaps most weakening deficiency of the League was the absence of an international police force (which stems from lack of co-operation) to enforce her decisions. Without a police force the League had no real power and it was this that continually harassed the successful operation of the League. In 1939, when Hitler invaded Poland, the world was plunged into a war caused largely by the reluctance of world powers to co-operate with and support the League. It is a great pity that such a well-meaning organization as this could not have been a success and terminated for mankind forever the horrors of war. This was truly the greatest tragedy of our time!

ARMSTRONG II, Form III

NAPOLEON

Napoleon was one of the greatest Frenchmen that ever lived. Born on the French island of Corsica, the "Little Corsican", as he was called, was destined to shape the lives of countless people all over Europe. Napoleon came to power during the later stages of the French Revolution and, although his career lasted only for a short span of twenty years, he definitely established himself as one of the most brilliant soldiers of that time. During his short career, it is said that he "marched more miles, fought more battles, won more victories, shed more blood, brought about more reforms and generally upset Europe to a greater extent than anyone had ever managed to do". As a reformer, he is known as a "Maker of Modern Europe", giving France simple laws, good roads, fair taxation, and the mightiest army in Europe. Napoleon's ambition knew no bounds and in the end it was this that caused his defeat. He was an unforgettable character, being short, quite chubby, and not very handsome. He had no scruples in throwing away countless lives for the glory of France or for his own personal satisfaction and gain. He was a profound believer in himself and perhaps it was this supreme self-confidence which won for him the fanatical loyalty of all the forces which he commanded. Although he became Emperor of France, he could never speak or write French fluently and yet Frenchmen looked up to him as a God. Despite all of his faults and shortcomings, it cannot be denied that Napoleon has shaped the history of Europe for the better and that his efforts can be felt even to this very day.

Armstrong II, Form III

PREFECTS vs. NEW BOYS

One sunny day-That's so to say, Eight husky prefects, Obviously defects, Challenged the new boys Who were brave lads, To a tug of war, Across the river Shads. By four o'clock Right on the dot They all assembled there. That is to say, all that dare To face the husky prefects Who, as I said before. Were obviously defects. Bang! off goes the gun Now begins the fun But since the prefects are stronger, They can hold on longer.

The new boys begin to slip,
The crowd is sure they'll take a dip
And now they're in
There's such a din
And now the new boys can tell their dads
That they took a swim in the river Shads.

M. HOLDEN

TERROR AT NIGHT

It was not a very unusual night for the twins John and Bill, of Ravin House. There was one thing missing that cold and dark night and that was their parents, who had been called away quite suddenly so that they might be at their Uncle's death bed. Their home was an old mansion which stood on a steep cliff overlooking the sea. Straight below was the surf breaking upon the sharp teeth of the rocks, which meant certain death if one fell there. The house itself had been a gift to them from their great-uncle who had been long since dead.

The earlier part of the evening was spent about the television and around the Sports page of the evening paper. The evening soon wore away into darkness and night fell over the house. Before going to bed they asked their butler if he would lock all doors and windows, and make sure the lights were out before he went to bed. Upon doing this they ascended the stairs to bed. It was rather a restless night for the two boys as it was their first night alone in the big house. But after some conversation sleep crossed their path.

About one o'clock that night Bill was awakened by the hard pounding of the surf outside. But under the loud drone of the wind he heard the tinkling of something small, and far away, then a loud crash and all was quiet. That whole night they lay awake thinking about the strange noise they heard. Their minds drifted from one suspicion to another, then to the cliff upon which their house stood.

That morning at breakfast the butler came in and reported that the great glass doors that opened out from the dining room to the terrace outside had blown open. The wind had blown down the silver tray from the wall, and had tinkled the crystal chandelier, thus making a tinkling and crashing noise. At hearing this the two boys looked at each other and laughed, for they knew now what had caused their fright.

LATHROP II

AN EXCITING EXPERIENCE

One of the most exciting events that I have ever experienced was my first sight of the Long Sault Rapids. When I gazed on this great mass of whirling water I thought how sad it would be when the St. Lawrence Seaway would be finished. This would make this mighty churning water as calm

as a mill pond. The same rapids that had conquered many an explorer in their day, the same rapids that had been going for centuries, were now in turn to be finally conquered by man. The bubbling frothy water showed that not far below were huge rocks that caused the water to act up in this way. Another cause of this is the fact that at this point there is a slight drop in the river which makes the water flow quickly over the rocks. With all these thoughts in my head I turned back to the car in great awe and admiration for Natural power.

PAT HARVIE

THE LAST HOUR OF TERM

There is shouting and clapping in the house Nothing is silent, not even a mouse, Another hour and we'll all be out; The masters will be laughing and fooling about. Three quarters of an hour to go The boys are wild to know, What the time is? When do we leave? No cars are about, no girls to receive. One half of an hour left The shouting is enough to make one deaf, There is screaming and yelling, the house is mad; Will this noise stop? It does look bad. One quarter of an hour is enough The masters are getting out of puff, The minutes go slowly, when will it be? The freedom we wanted, especially me. The second has come, all has been done And now the time has come, to begin all the fun, Soon the school shall be left asleep; And no more the pound of feet.

HEATH-EVES II

A DAY AT THE SPORTSMEN'S SHOW

Yesterday afternoon forty boys from Macdonald House went to the Sportsmen's Show. We left the school at one-thirty and arrived at the Coliseum at two-thirty. Mr. Whitney divided us into various groups. The first display I saw was the dog show. There were hundreds of dogs who were just waiting to take a piece out of someone's leg. After admiring the dogs I went to see the boat display. All the new Johnson motors were shown. There were also many other interesting motors. I was just beginning to enjoy myself when all of a sudden Mr. Whitney came up to me and told me it was time to leave. So with one last look I waved good-bye to the wonderful Sportsmen's Show.

GAGE LOVE

EVIDENCES OF SPRING

When all the glistening, white snow begins to melt away, then we all know, and notice, that the first signs of Spring have already started to appear. As I look out of the class-room window I can already see the little green buds pushing their way to the bright clear sunlight. We also notice that the once clear, white snow has begun to change into a mixture of dirty brown slush. But now, as we move our eyes into the sapphire coloured sky we see it! Yes, it's a robin, the creature that we have all been looking out for. This little spectacle has now assured us that signs of spring have arrived.

STAMPER II

THE LOWER SCHOOL PLAY

During the Spring Term, there are many exciting and wonderful happenings, but the best of all I think is the Lower School Play. When the time comes around, Mr. Ives, who is usually the director, chooses a group of enthusiastic boys whom he thinks might do well. This done, he gives them their lines, and for the following two weeks makes them learn them. Finally, after long hours of study and hardship the night of the play comes around. The play this year was called "Friend Hannah" and as always it turned out to be a success. I think most boys enjoyed it very much.

STAMPER II

SPRING AMBITION

One of my Spring ambitions, let alone for passing at June, is to make the S.A.C. Cadet Corps. For the past few years I have been in the supplementary platoon. This platoon is not considered in the regular Corps. But this year I think we will make it. Many people think it a lot of work, and it is, but I am going to try to make a real effort to get into the Corps. I certainly hope I am successful in my Spring ambition.

R. L. GERRARD

EXCHANGES

The Ashburnian, Ashbury College, Ottawa, Ontario.
The Alleynian, Dulwich College, Dulwich, England.
Acta Ridleiana, Ridley College, St. Catharines, Ontario.
Acta Nostra, Guelph Collegiate, 155 Paisley St., Guelph, Ontario.
Acta Studentium, Vaughan Rd. C. I., Toronto, Ontario.
The Argus, Appleby College, Oakville, Ontario.
The Alibi, Alberta College, Belleville, Ontario.
Acta Victoriana, Victoria College, Toronto, Ontario.
B.C.S. Magazine, Bishop's College School, Lennoxville, Quebec.
The Branksome Slogan, Branksome School, Toronto, Ontario.
The Boar, Hillfield School, Hamilton, Ontario.
B.S.S. School Magazine, Bishop Strachan School, Toronto, Ontario.
Bishop's University, Lennoxville, Quebec.
The Beaver Log, 1761 Cedar Ave., Montreal, Quebec.
The Blue And Gold, Kapuskasing H.S., Kapuskasing, Ontario.

The Brown And Gold, Morrison Glace Bay H.S., Glace Bay, Nova Scotia.

The College Times, Upper Canada College, Toronto, Ontario.

The Collegian, Stratford Collegiate, Stratford, Ontario.

The Eagle, St. John's Ravencourt School, Winnipeg, Manitoba. The Etobian, Etobicoke Collegiate, Montgomery Rd., Toronto.

Edgehill Review, Edgehill Church School For Girls, Windsor, Nova Scotia.

The Echoes, Trafalgar School, Montreal, Quebec.

The Echoes, Peterborough Collegiate, Peterborough, Ontario.

The Forester, Forest Hill Collegiate, 730 Eglinton Ave., Toronto 12.

The Fettesian, Fettes College, Edinburgh 4, Scotland.

The Grove Chronicle, Lakefield Preparatory School, Peterborough, Ontario.

The Gresham Farfield, Gresham's School, Holt, Norfolk, England.

The Georgian, St. George's School, 3954 West 29th, Vancouver, British Columbia.

Intra Muros, St. Clement's School, Toronto, Ontario.

Hermes. Humberside Collegiate Institute, Toronto, Ontario.

Kirkland Lake H.S., Kirkland Lake, Ontario.

The King's College Magazine, King's College, Compton, Quebec.

Lawrence Park Collegiate Institute, Toronto, Ontario.

Ludemus, Havergal College, Toronto, Ontario.

Lower Canada College Magazine, Lower Canada College, Montreal, Quebec.

The Log, Port Credit High School, Port Credit, Ontario.

The Lantern, Cobourg C.I., Cobourg, Ontario.

Markham College, Urbanización San Antino, Miraflores, Lima, Peru.

The Meteor, Rugby School, Rugby, Warwickshire, England. Norvoc, Northern Vocational School, Toronto, Ontario.

The Net, St. Peter's High School, 428 Downie St., Peterborough, Ontario.

Olla Poidria, Halifax Ladies' College, Halifax, Nova Scotia.

The Out-Look, Outremont H.S., 500 Dollard Ave., Montreal, Quebec.

The Philip's Exeter Review, Exeter, Ontario.

The Record, Trinity College, Port Hope, Ontario.

The Review, Royal Military College, Kingston, Ontario.

The R. H. King C.I. Magazine, 3800 St. Clair Ave., Toronto, Ontario.

South African College School Magazine, Orange St., Cape Town, South Africa.

The Study Chronicle, The Study, Seaforth Ave., Montreal, Quebec. The Scotch College Magazine, Scotch College, Freemantle, Australia.

Samara, Elmwood School, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ontario.

Selwyn House Magazine, 3458 Redpath St., Montreal, Quebec.

St. Mildred's College Chronicle, St. Mildred's, Toronto, Ontario. Sarnia Collegiate Inst. & Technical School, Sarnia, Ontario.

Sydney Grammar School, College St., Sydney, Australia.

Stanstead College Annual, Stanstead, Quebec.

Scarborough Bluff, Scarborough C.I., Toronto, Ontario.

St. Xavier's Magazine, 30 Park St., Calcutta, India.

Tech Tatler, Danforth Technical School, Toronto, Ontario.

The Torch, Mount Royal H.S., 50 Montgomery Ave., Mount Royal, Quebec.

Trinity University Review, Trinity College, Toronto 5, Ontario.

The Tallow Dip, Netherwoods, Rothesay, New Brunswick. The Twig, University of Toronto School, 371 Bloor St. W., Toronto, Ontario.

Van Tech, Vancouver Technical School, Vancouver, British Columbia.

Vox Docum, Westmount H.S., Montreal, Quebec.

Vox Collegii, Ontario Ladies' College, Whitby, Ontario.

The Windsorian, King's College School, Windsor, Ontario.

The Westminster School, Simsbury, Connecticut, U.S.A.

We sincerely hope that any school interested in exchanging magazines with us will notify us immediately.

IAN CARLISLE

Exchange and Circulation Editor

Old Boys Notes

THE OLD BOYS' FOUNDATION

At the time of writing (May 27th) no appeal for funds has been made this year, but by the time you read this you will probably have heard from the Campaign Committee which is meeting this week. Incidentally, over \$650 has been received from over thirty unsolicited contributors since the beginning of the year. This is most gratifying and indicates that in the minds of some Andreans the Foundation is an established institution and they do not even wait to receive a reminder.

The Trustees of the Foundation met in April and they have decided that in the coming school year the number of boys to receive assistance will be increased to ten. The Campaign Committee has set an objective of \$10,000 for this year, and though off to a rather late start, it is felt that with proper organization and some hard work the objective can be attained.



ANDREANS IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

Bob Hannam ('22-'28), who has an insurance agency in Pasadena, California, discovered that two other Andreans occupied offices in his building. Here they are, photographed last January. From left to right: **Hilliard Oborn** ('07-'08), **Bob Hannam**, and **Rick Davis** ('11-'15).

S.A.C. "OLD GIRL" A PRIZEWINNER

The only girl ever to attend St. Andrew's, Philippa Garstang ('48–'49), daughter of Mr. J. B. E. Garstang, graduated this year from the Ontario College of Art, coming first in her class and winning the medal for Proficiency in Drawing and Painting. It will come as a shock to some Andreans to learn that we ever had a girl in our midst. Philippa spent her first year in Canada as a day girl in the Upper Second Form.

HOME ON WHEELS

W. N. deSherbinin ('11-'12) now spends his summers touring the country in the folding auto house of his own invention. The following article from The Edmonton Journal of July 31st, 1956, describes his visit to that city last summer. This year he intends to visit the Maritimes.

William deSherbinin, 58-year-old Florida inventor of more than 50 household gadgets, is displaying his latest brainchild—a tent home that sleeps four adults and fits snugly in a German-made station wagon.

Mr. deSherbinin, who designed the novel living quarters for motoring tourists, arrived in Edmonton Monday for a two-day stay before continuing his 20,000-mile journey

to Fairbanks, Alaska.

The folding auto house is equipped with sink and running water, gas-burning stove,

cupboards for food, shower and bathroom.

Sleeping accommodation is in the form of a double-decker bed constructed with removable panels and air-filled mattresses. In addition to the bed there is a light-weight fold-away cot, which can be set up outside the automobile in a room provided by the

The sink is attached with hooks to the door of the station wagon. The cupboards and shelf for the stove are also constructed on a panel attached to the door by hooks, while the cabana is stored atop the vehicle on a permanent frame.

The cabana can be folded down to provide an extra room outside the truck similar

in appearance to a tent but with more comforts.

The shower is attached to the back of the station wagon with a five-gallon tank of water and a curtain for privacy. The flow of water is regulated by a hand-controlled

For complete living surroundings Mr. deSherbinin has also incorporated the use of a

portable TV set.

Mr. deSherbinin, who lives at Ft. Lauderdale, Fla., is the designer of more than 50 household appliances with approximately 40,000,000 replicas being sold in department stores throughout the U.S., Canada, Mexico and Europe.

The Russian-born inventor was, until 1954, the president of deSherbinin Gadgets, a

firm he founded at Hastings-on-the-Hudson, N.Y., in 1930.

Although he has retired from presidency of the firm he is retained on a royalty basis

and continues to conceive new ideas to help the housewife.

Among his most popular gadgets are a four-in-one lamp adapter for making lamps from cut-glass bottles; the "filmdex" viewing of 35 mm. film and photographs up to eight by ten inches without moving them from permanent files; an adjustable arm bridge lamp, and an all-purpose bathroom rack.

Mr. deSherbinin, who began his trip from Ft. Lauderdale, has travelled through

Toronto, Ottawa, North Bay, Winnipeg and Saskatoon on his trek to Fairbanks.

Following a brief stay at Fairbanks he plans to travel south to Vancouver, where he will meet his brother, A. G. deSherbinin, who is to accompany him back to Florida.

THE CEILIDH, 1957

It seems rather ancient history to report on the Ceilidh held at the Granite Club last January. We will only say that the Fourth Annual Ceilidh was the greatest success yet, biggest turn-out ever, better music, better dancing, more fun generally. And to top it all, it was a financial success. After all expenses were paid, the committee was able to turn over to the Foundation a sum of nearly twenty dollars.

The Ball Room of the Granite Club has been reserved for the evening of

Friday, February 7th, 1958. See you at the next Ceilidh!

MARRIAGES

Worling—Wannop—Dr. Robert V. Worling ('40-'48) to Margaret Wannop, on July 7th, 1956.

Stowe—Johnstone—David Howard Ross Stowe ('43–'47) to Mary-Anne Johnstone, on May 18th, 1957.

Kirkpatrick—Thurman—Albert Gay Kirkpatrick ('20-'23) to Wally T. Thurman, on December 27th, 1956.

Wright—Louis—Charles Montgomery Wright ('48–49) to Karen Louis, on August 11th, 1956.

Noble—Paul—Thomas Edward Noble ('47–'48) to Marilyn Paul, in January, 1957.

Mylrea—MacGregor—Douglas Bruce Mylrea ('46–'54) to Arlene Jean MacGregor, on January 5th, 1957.

Marks—Conrad—Selwyn Arthur Marks ('41-'47) to Mary Louise Conrad, on February 21st, 1957.

De la Macorra—Apellaniz—Jaime De la Macorra ('48–'50) to Lillian Apellaniz, on February 15th, 1957.

Gray—McBride—Ronald Albert Gray ('50-'54) to Janice Eleanor McBride, on November 17th, 1956.

Nold—Lynd—Joseph Julian Nold ('42–'48) to Andrea Merrell Lynd, on March 7th, 1957, in Dehra Dun, India.

Wilson—McClelland→Dr. David Wilmot Wilson ('46–'49) to Lois Barbara McClelland, on May 11th, 1957.

Malcolmson—Duggin—Charles Herbert Malcolmson ('42–'52) to Patricia Ann Duggin, on May 25th, 1957.

McLean—Lee—Dr. Alexander Peter Henry McLean ('45-'51) to Ariane Elizabeth Lee, on June 1st, 1957.

Ballentine—Crosby—Michael Kay Ballentine ('42–'50) to Sally Eleanore Crosby, on May 4th, 1957.

Fisher—Knight—Murray Malcolm Fisher ('47–'52) to Beverley Frances Knight, on June 1st, 1957.

Guy—Ross—George Harrington Guy ('47-'51) to Margaret Beverley Ross, on May 11th, 1957.

McMurtry—Macrae—Roland Roy McMurtry ('46–'50) to Ria Jean Macrae, on April 18th, 1957.

Rapmund—Campbell—Dr. Gary Rapmund ('34-'45) to Janet Bruce Campbell, on May 10th, 1957.

Hall—Mummery—John Herbert Hall ('42-'46) to Lillian Patricia Mummery, on May 17th, 1957.

Mylrea—Menzies—James Malcolm Mylrea ('46-'53) to Judith Patricia Menzies, on June 7th, 1957.

BIRTHS

Simpson—To Mr. and Mrs. Ronald C. Simpson, on December 11th, 1956, a son.

Murdoch—To Mr. and Mrs. James G. Murdoch, Jr., on November 11th, 1956, a son.

Beattie—To Mr. and Mrs. Allan L. Beattie, on November 20th, 1956, a daughter.

Powter—To Mr. and Mrs. Charles Barrett Powter, on January 7th, 1957, a son.

Macfarlane—To Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Macfarlane, on January 7th, 1957, a daughter.

Blackstock—To Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Blackstock, on December 5th, 1956, a son.

Hepburn—To Mr. and Mrs. James F. Hepburn, on January 11th, 1957, a son.

MacKinnon—To Mr. and Mrs. Ronald A. MacKinnon, in February, 1957, a chosen son.

McClelland—To Mr. and Mrs. J. G. McClelland, on February 2nd, 1957, a daughter.

Heisey—To Mr. and Mrs. Alan M. Heisey, on February 14th, 1957, a son.

Hamilton—To Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Hamilton Jr., in February 1957, a son.

McClelland—To Mr. and Mrs. Donald McClelland, in November 1956, a chosen son.

Dobbin—To Dr. and Mrs. Campbell Dobbin, on April 4th, 1957, a daughter.

Worling—To Dr. and Mrs. Robert V. Worling, on May 8th, 1957, a daughter.

Gass—To Lieut. and Mrs. Thomas A. Gass, on May 17th, 1957, a daughter.

Rodwell—To Dr. and Mrs. Victor W. Rodwell, on May 1st, 1957, a son. Wilson—To Mr. and Mrs. Milton Wilson, on May 18th, 1957, a son.

Meredith—To Mr. and Mrs. A. Kemp Meredith, on May 19th, 1957, a son.

Lumbers—To Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lumbers, on May 27th, 1957, a daughter.

Shearson—To Mr. and Mrs. Alex Shearson, on May 30th, 1957, a daughter.

Dowden-To Mr. and Mrs. Donald Dowden, on May 29th, 1957, a son.

Leishman—To Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Leishman, on June 1st, 1957, a son.

Lowndes—To Mr. and Mrs. John M. Lowndes, on June 4th, 1957, a daughter.

OBITUARY

Norman Graham Leishman ('12–'13). After a lengthy illness, Norman Leishman died in Toronto on December 9th, 1956. He came to St. Andrew's in 1912, and after one year at the school, he joined the office staff of the Wm. A. Rogers Co. He served during the First World War with the 11th Field Battery, and in the Second World War with the R.C.A.F. He was for many years in the general insurance business in Toronto.

Arthur L. McCurdy ('02–03) died at his home in Toronto on January 12th, 1957. He was a partner in the firm of Graham and McCurdy Ltd., manufacturers agents. During the Second World War he was with the De Haviland Aircraft Co. of Canada. He was a brother of J. A. D. McCurdy ('02–'03), formerly Lieutenant-Governor of Nova Scotia.

Rufus Malcolm Curry ('19-'23). We have recently been advised of the death of Rufus Curry in Winnipeg in September, 1956. In his last year at St. Andrew's he was a prefect and a member of the First football team. He was a younger brother of Andrew Curry now with A. E. Ames and Co., in New York.

John Campbell Hope ('05–'08). A former Head Prefect of the school, Jack Hope died at his home in Toronto after a long illness on February 14th, 1957. He had been with the Dominion Securities Corporation from 1910 until his retirement a few years ago. In his last year at St. Andrew's he was a triple colour, and had the honour of captaining the 1907 football team which won, for the first time, the Little Big Four championship.

William Warwick ('05–'06). President of the firm of Warwick Bros. and Rutter Ltd., Bill Warwick died suddenly at his home in Toronto, on February 28th, 1957. During the past two years he had been a generous contributor to the Old Boys' Foundation. In the Second World War he served with the War Time Prices and Trade Board in the stationery division.

Allan John Milton ('21-'22). Advice of the death of Allan (Red) Milton at his home in Kamloops, B.C., has recently been received. Many Andreans of the early twenties will remember how Red Milton, with two other redheads—Armstrong and White—formed the backbone of the line of the championship 1921 football team. Red died on December 9th, 1956, after several years of failing health. For many years he operated the fuel and transfer business that was established by his father over sixty years ago. In the Second World War he served as a Captain in the Army.

J. Clark Acton ('03-'09). On April 27th, 1957, Clark Acton died in Montreal. He entered St. Andrew's at the age of eleven. On graduation in 1909, he enrolled at the University of Toronto. He was a member of the First Football Team at S.A.C. in 1908. For many years after leaving the school he was keenly interested in the Old Boys' Association, being Vice-President in 1924. He was engaged in the printing and publishing business in Toronto.

Harry Broughton Housser ('99-'02). Harry Broughton Housser was number 9 on the school roll. He was entered at St. Andrew's in September, 1899, the first year for all of us. He left in June, 1903, to enter the School of Practical Science. In 1904, he went into business life. His success as a business man has been amply chronicled by an admiring group of news-

papers and does not require repetition here.

Your editor has asked me, as his one-time "Head", to write an obituary for the Review. This I do readily and naturally, writing of him as an Andrean. We entered the School together. He proved himself a comfort and a help to his Headmaster. Always loyal, ready to act for the welfare of all, he was ever a worthwhile influence in the school life. His interest never flagged. He became a Governor of the School in 1922 and served in that capacity until February 26th, 1957, when he passed away after a long illness. On November 4th, 1908, he married Lucille Graham, who survives him. He is also survived by a daughter and a son, John (S.A.C. '28–'32).

At school he early displayed athletic ability, winning First Team Colours in all games. This ability continued during his later life. His love of St. Andrew's never faltered and as boy and man he enjoyed the confidence and

affection of his old Headmaster.

D. B. M.

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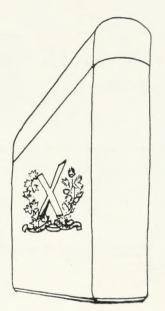
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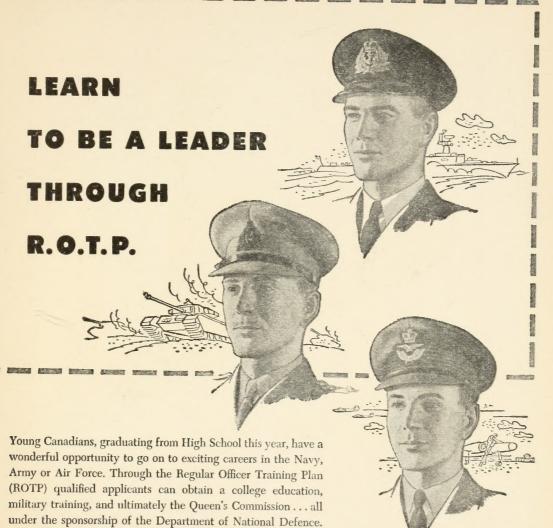
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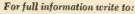






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